TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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DAWN TO DUSK FLIGHT ACROSS U. S. ACHIEVED

Airman Spans Continent in 22 Hours, Flying From New York to San Francisco.

Lieutenant Russell L. Maughan, army flier successfully completed his daylight to dusk flight from New York to San Francisco when he landed at Crissy field at 9:48 P. M. on Monday.

As soon as the plane landed newspapermen broke through police lines holding back a huge crowd lining the field and greeted the flier. A few seconds later the mammoth throng of spectators, cheering and shouting, while automobile sirens shrieked in a bedlam of noise, surged over the landing field and surrounded the plane.

Maughan dropped down on the field at the northeast corner, and taxied to the center of the field.

There he became the center of a surging, shouting, wildly excited mass of spectators.

The way cleared, however, for news photographers to take pictures of the plane and the daring flier.

Maughan's landing at 9:48 P. M. made his time for the 2,670-mile air-line dash from New York, including five refueling stops en route, 21 hours 48½ miutes, slightly under his original estimate of the time the flight would consume.

Apparently almost overcome with emotion and jubilant over the feat, Lieutenant Maughan seemed unable to speak when his plane come to a stop. His face bore a serious and drawn expression.

He was lifted bodily from the cockpit by his cheering comrades of the air service and carried on their shoulders through the swirling crowd to a rear door of the army headquarters.

Other Distance Flights.

Lieutenant Russell Maughan's race with the sun across the continent in one day recalls other long distance and non-stop flights made in the last few years by American aviators.

One of the most notable of these was the record-breaking trip a year ago of Lieutenant Harrison G. Crocker, who broke the world's record for a non-stop flight in a one-man plane by flying approximately 1,400 miles from Ellington field, Houston, Tex., to Selfridge field, Detroit, in 11 hours and 54 minutes on May 26, 1923.

Another sensational record was made the same month when two aviators crossed the continent without a stop. They were Lieutenant Oakley G. Kelly and Lieutenant John A. MacReady, who flew from New York to San Diego, 2,520 miles in 26 hours and 50 minutes on May 2 and 3, 1923.

A year previous, May 3 and 4, 1922, they had established a record at that time by flying from San Diego to Indianapolis, 2,060 miles, without stopping while attempting a trans-continental flight without a stop. They were forced down at Indianapolis by engine trouble.

Lieutenant Crocker, in making his non-stop record used the same plane in which Lieutenant James H. Doolittle, on September 6, 1922, made a non-stop flight from Kelly field, Tex., to San Diego, a distance of about 1,240 miles in 11 hours and 10 minutes while trying for a non-stop record from Jacksonville, Fla., to San Diego.

His elapsed time from Florida to California with the one stop was 22 hours and 35 minutes and the distance covered was 2,275 miles.

Captain Lowell Smith and Lieutenant John Richter, army aviators, established an endurance record at San Diego last August by staying in the air for 37 hours, 15 minutes, 14.5 seconds, bettering the previous record of 36 hours, 4 minutes and 31 seconds, made by Lieutenant MacReady and Lieutenant Kelly at Dayton in April, 1922.

Air Mail Mark.

Airplanes manned by air mail pilots flew 2,680 miles from San Francisco to New York in 27 hours, 14 minutes, actual flying time, in August, 1923. Lieutenant MacReady also established an altitude record at Dayton in 1921, when he went up 34,509 feet, but this record was broken last fall by a Frenchman, Sadi Lecointe, who mounted 36,745 1-3 feet at Villicoublay, France.

Lieutenant J. W. Wead and Lieutenant J. D. Price made four world's records for seaplanes at Anacostia naval air station in a flight when they made a sustained flight of 13 hours, 23 minutes, covered 1,550 kilometers, traveled 73.41 miles an hour for 500 kilometers and 74.27 miles an hour for 1,000 kilometers.

Captain John D. Alcock and Lieutenant Arthur W. Brown of the British royal air forces crossed the ocean and established a record for foreign flyers in July, 1920, by going 1,960 miles from St. Johns, N. F., to Clifden, Ireland, without a stop.

In 1912 Robert E. Fowler flew with many stops from San Diego to Jacksonville in 122 days. In 1911, Galbraith C. Rogers left Buffalo on September 17 and reached Pasadena November 5, which was considered a remarkable trip at the time.

Presbyterians Send Mission Host Abroad

The Presbyterian church in the United States of America is commissioning a larger number of representatives to the field abroad than annually are sent to foreign countries by any big business organization, it was stated in Detroit in the announcement that four women and two men from Michigan are among the nearly 100 foreign missionaries installed at New York city.

Missionaries are going forward this month to China, Africa, Brazil, Colombia, Philippines, Siam, Syria, Japan and Arabia. The installation is in progress all this month in the Presbyterian building, New York. It is the 27th annual event of the kind in the history of the Presbyterian board of foreign missions.

"River of Death" to Be Purified

Some 13 miles of the course of the River Avon, beloved of Shakespeare, has become a river of death for fish, owing to pollution by the sewage of Coventry.

Water lilies have ceased to bloom in its waters, and trees which touched it with their boughs have died. A new scheme of sewage disposal shortly will be in operation which is expected to offer relief.

BLADE WRITER DIES IN CHINA

Frank G. Carpenter, Traveler and Author, Succumbs on Tour.

Frank G. Carpenter, traveler, correspondent and author, died at Nanking, China, on June 18. He was 70 years old and was writing a series of travel articles for the Blade at the time of his death. He will be buried in Mansfield, O., members of the family announced.

Frank George Carpenter was born in Mansfield, O., on May 8, 1855. In 1877 he graduated from the University of Wooster and married Joanna D. Condict of Mansfield on Jan. 19, 1883.

Mr Carpenter began newspaper work as legislative correspondent of the Cleveland Leader at Columbus, O., in 1879, and later was engaged in European and Egyptian travel. He also acted as Washington correspodent for several papers.

In 1888 Mr. Carpenter made a trip around the world for a newspaper syndicate and the Cosmopolitan magazine. Other newspaper tours were to Mexico in 1891, to Russia, Germany and England in 1892, to China, Japan and Korea in 1894, to South America in 1898, to Philippines, China, Java, Australia and New Zealand in 1900, to investigate American "commercial invasion" in England, France, Germany, Russia, Holland, Belgium, Norway, Swedan and Denmark in 1902. In 1905 he went to Panama, Cuba and Canada, and in the following two years went from Morocco to Egypt and from Cairo to the Cape.

In 1908 Carpenter traveled to Asia to investigate the awakening of China, Korea and Japan. In 1909 hetraveled through India, Turkey, Palestine and Egypt. In 1912 he made a letter-writing tour of Central America and Panama, was in Mexico during the revolution in 1913 and in 1914 made a letter-writing tour of South America and one of Alaska in 1915 and 1916. He also traveled through the United States, investigating the industries of the war.

He is the author of many books on travel. In 1920 he was made a fellow of the Royal Geographical Society of London. He was a member of the Gridiron and National press clubs of Washington and lived in Washington at the Cosmos club.

DREAM JOYS MAY BE REAL, SAVANT SAYS

Warns Folks, However, Not to Stake Fortunes of Visions They Experience.

The suffering and pleasure experienced in dreams are real, but folks are warned not to stake their fortunes on plans conceived in sleep or half slumber by Dean C. E. Seashure of the University of Iowa, who, in an address broadcast from WHAA at Iowa City, Ia., gave a scientific analysis of dreams.

"The first thing to observe in regard to dreams is that as a rule they are not so wonderful, so great, so funny or so valuable after due waking reflection as they seemed in the dream or upon the immediate awakening," he said.

Dean Seashure declared the bodily expression of emotion in nightmare, for example, may be so severe as to permanently impair the nervous system. Likewise, the physical expression of joy as in beautiful scenery, may be as pronounced as any pleasureable emotion in waking hours.

The most profound single fact ever discovered about dreams, Dean Seashure says, is the theory of the psycho-analytic school of psychology that the dream is the concealed realization of a suppressed desire.

The dean declared the solving of mathematical problems is a stock example of dream thinking. "Volapuk, a world language," he said, "was invented in this way. The story of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde was conceived in a dream.

"The famous Diabola Sonata by Tartini is simply a record of what the dreaming composer heard the devil play. Most people can cite evidences of reasoning, discovery, invention, art production and similar creative work accomplished in dreams."

Dreams were labeled by Dean Seashure as dramatic, symbolical and gross exaggeration.

Masons and K. of C. Work in Harmony

Members of Acacia lodge of Masons and Orinoco council, Knights of Columbus, Greenwich, Conn., who recently broke bread together at a fraternal gathering, worked in harmony again at a town meeting which voted abatement of taxes on the local Masonic temple, Knights of Columbus home and other property.

When the reasqn for abatement of taxes on the Masonic temple was questioned Judge William L. Tierney, leading member of the local K. of C., declared the temple was an asset to the town. When the resolution for abatement of taxes on the Knights of Columbus home came up one of the principal champions of the measure was First Selectman Oscar D. Tuthill, member of the Masonic lodge.

EXCLUSION ACT ENDS YANKEE SWAY IN EAST

Merely Diplomatic Amity Between Japan and United States Is Left, Observer Believes.

The American reply to the Japanese protest against the exclusion law will not augment the anti-American movement, but neither will it change the policy of the new cabinet, nor wipe out the serious consequences of the discriminatory clause of the immigration act.

Thanks to the wisdom of certain leaders and the caution of the government, the business and persons of Americans are becoming daily more secure. There are still isolated demonstrations against America and agitation against the Americans continues, but the police protection is excellent and the folly of boycott measures gradually is sinking home.

Influence Gone.

Nevertheless, indications of consequences of a graver character multiply. It is certain that American influence in the Orient has been weakened. Academic friendly relations between Japan and America are perhaps unimpaired, but there is little left of the quasi entente cordiale.

Japan wished to regard the United States as the best friend in the world, and in return would have been guided by American advice in international and Oriental politics and that tutelage has been renounced by congress.

Japan to maintain her dignity, is forced to adopt another friend and already she has shown a readiness to meet France half way, owing to her large Oriental territory, Indo-China, and her position in treaty ports, and Moscow is offering Japan such concessions that it seems certain that there will be recognition and a treaty.

Dr. Sun Yat-Sen, now representing on his own avowal the South China anti-foreign movement, is sending an emissary to Tokio who will be received with honor and Chinese students have persuaded Japanese to join them in a Pan-Asia movement which means strengthening the Chinese anti-foreign movement, headed mostly by former students under American bounty and now voicing theories inculcated by Moscow agents.

Japan may retain American trade, but she has almost done with United States principles and policies.

U. S. Is Standing Pat.

The American government has replied to the Japanese protest against the exclusion provision of the immigration act in a note explaining at length the position taken by that government but admitting no question as to the right of congress to take into its own hands the nation's sovereign power to control immigration.

Cordial and friendly in tone, the American reply at the same time makes it clear that the United States has at no time assumed any obligation, written or implied, on which the exclusion provision in any way trespasses.

Secretary Hughes points out that the exclusion law is a closed incident and that no attempt to modify its terms may be expected, that the action taken is mandatory on the executive branch of the government and allows no latitude for the exercise of executive discretion as to the carrying out of the legislative will expressed in the statute.

Taking into account the exceptions provided, the secretary says, the provision "does not differ greatly in its practical operation, or in the policy which it reflects, from the understanding embodied in the gentlemen's agreement."

Expressing appreciation of Japan's co-operation in carrying out that "long established policy," the note adds that "indeed, the appropriateness of that policy * * * has been confirmed rather than questioned by the voluntary action of your government in aiding in its execution."

In broadly stating the position of the American government, Mr. Hughes says that it does not feel that "by virtue of the existing understanding (the gentlemen's agreement), or of the negotiations it has conducted in the past with the Japanese government, it has in any sense lost or impaired the full liberty of action which it would otherwise have in the matter."

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Safety First

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50 Doctors Vaccinated

Health officers from 50 states, territories and Canadian provinces, got a dose of their own medicine in Lansing, Mich., last week. Dr. R. M. Olin, Michigan health commissioner, lined them up, had them bare their arms and vaccinated them against smallpox while movie cameras clicked the scene.

There was nothing make-believe about the vaccination, however. Dr. Olin ordered it after he had advised the visitors who were delegates to the conference of state and provincial health authorities of North America, that smallpox is prevalent in Michigan and he did not want health officers setting a bad example by getting the disease.

NUISANCE TAXES TO END JULY 2

Amusement Admissions of Less Than 50 Cents Are Benefited.

The second of July will be a partial independence day for the taxpayer.

On that date the repeal of many of the nuisance taxes will take effect. The repeal was provided in the new revenue law. Five cents is now charged for the sending of each message, telegraph or telephone, for which the company asks 14 cents and not more than 50 cents. This cannot be collected legally after July 2.

The only admission tax authorized after that date will be on tickets selling for more than 50 cents. The present law taxes all from 10 cents.

The new taxes on auto truck and auto wagon chassis become effective July 2. Three per cent will be collected on truck and wagon chassis sold or leased for a sum greater than $1,000, and on auto truck bodies and auto wagon bodies sold or leased for more than $200. The tax is 5 per cent on other auto chassis and bodies and on motor cycles, except tractors.

Taxes on tires, inner tubes, parts and accessories will be 2½ per cent, instead of 5. Neither will the 5 per cent tax apply on musical instruments, silver-plated flatware, articles used for religious purposes, watches or jewelry. To avoid the tax the watch must be bought for less than $60; the other articles of jewelry, less than $30.

The only articles on which taxes have been increased are playing cards. The stamp on cards will cost 10 cents, instead of eight.

SNEEZE HALTS PRISON BREAK FOR CONVICT

Fugitive Hides Under Seat of Auto; Unruly Nose Gives Up Secret of Refuge.

Squeezing his large body into the compartment under the cushion of the rear seat of a touring car, William Dudas of New York, serving a term at the Elmira reformatory, attempted to escape from the prison.

Dudas apparently knew the car would be driven from the prison garage at quitting time, but did not realize that when the count of prisoners was taken his absence would be noted and none of the guards permitted to leave until he was found.

Had he not sneezed he might have escaped detection, guards said.

Silver Nugget Tips Scale Above 2 Tons

A silver nugget, weighing two and one-half tons, from Northern Ontario, the largest ever taken from a silver mine, is proving a magnet to thousands of daily visitors to the "Canadian Pavilion" housing the Dominion's exhibits at the British Empire exposition in London

The mineral display contains a scene depicting the Hollinger mine, the world's premier gold producer; samples of coal from every producing mine in Canada and displays of asbestos, nickel, mica, copper, silver, salt, gold, marble, granite and other building stone.

SLATE FILLED, THIRD PARTY IN GEAR FOR RACE

Duncan McDonald, Former Illinois Mine Chief, Heads Provisional Ticket of Radical.

The national committee of the new National Farmer-Labor party, which adjourned its three-day convention last week after nominating a provisional ticket and adopting a platform, organized and discussed methods for continuing its work.

Communists Rule.

The communists, who ruled the convention, have control of the committee which includes William Z. Foster and C. E. Ruthenberg of the Workers' party; C. A. Hathaway and Joseph Manley of the Federated Farmer-Labor party; Alexander Howat, Kansas; Duncan McDonald, Illinois; William Bouck, Washington; Charles E. Taylor, Montana, and William Mahoney and Louis Engstrom, Minnesota.

McDonald, whose home is in Springfield, was nominated by acclamation as the party's candidate for president. Bouck, who is a Puget Sound rancher, was chosen as the vice presidential standard bearer.

Their nominations came after farmer delegates had attempted to get the convention to indorse Senator Robert M. LaFollette of Wisconsin for president. The national committee was instructed to negotiate with the Cleveland convention in an effort to have Senator LaFollette indorse the St. Paul convention.

McDonald's candidacy was pressed only in the event that Senator La Follette refuses the indorsement. The senator previously had repudiated the issue.

Fifteen Bolt Convention.

Fifteen Minnesota delegates, headed by Frank Starkey, president of the St. Paul Trades and Labor assembly, left the hall after Starkey had unsuccessfully tried to get recognition from the chair to object to the nominations and the platform.

The Minnesotans held an "indignation" meeting, expressed themselves as "disgusted" and decided to appeal to the Minnesota Farmer-Labor federation to repudiate the convention.

The platform adopted includes recognition of soviet Russia; nationalization of large industries with participation in the management by workers; government ownership of banks; public ownership of railroads and marketing institutions; compensation for the unemployed and employment of the unemployed on public works, and a federal minimum wage law for all workers.

Bumper Watermelon Crops Seen This Year

The best watermelon crop ever grown in Florida will be produced this season, according to indications reaching Graceville, Fla., from farmers.

The season so far has been almost ideal for the famous southern melon, it was said, and a large crop is expected from Florida and Georgia.

The greater part of the crop will be shipped to Eastern and Northern markets.

Food Costs Show Slight Decline

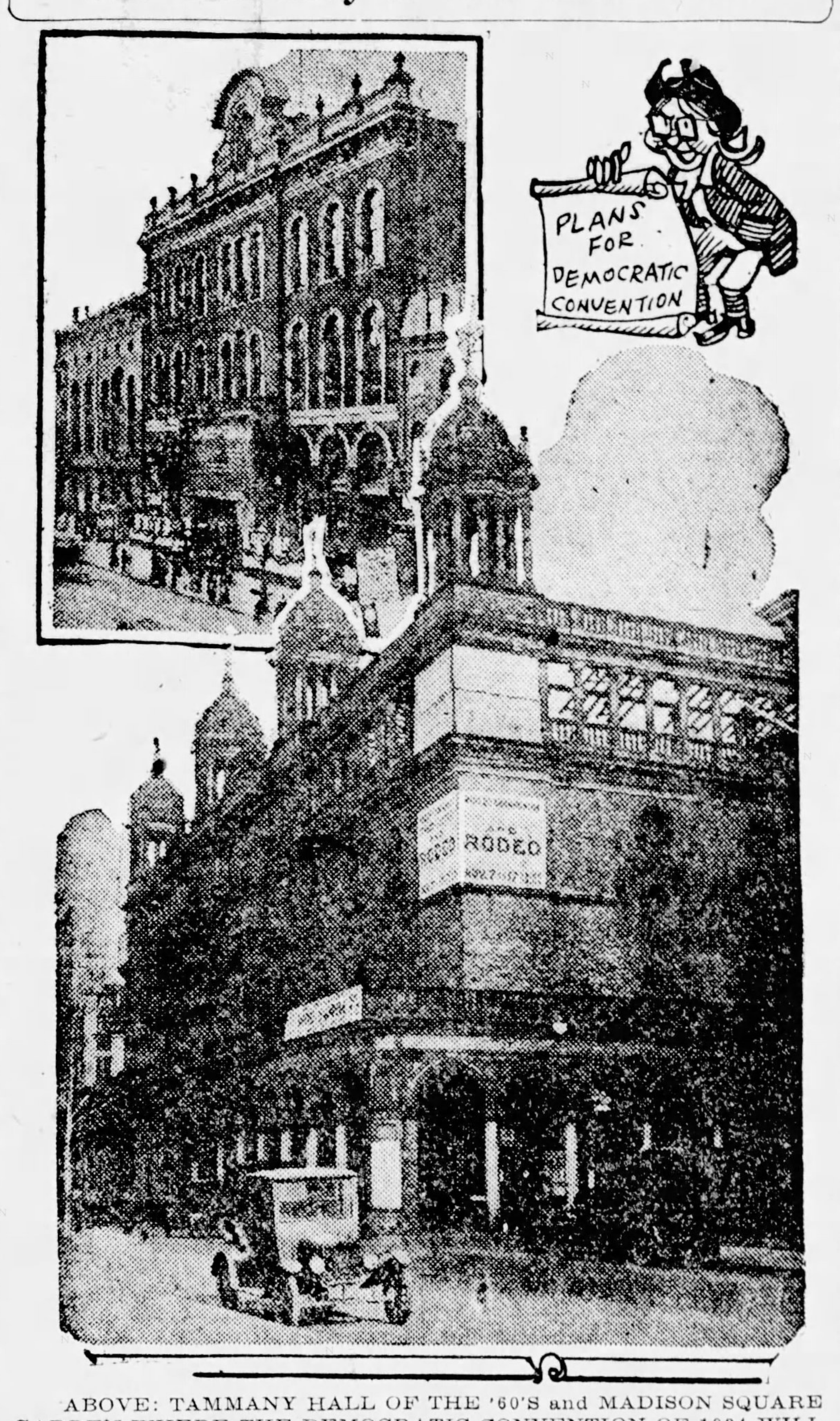
Food costs for the average American family dropped 2 per cent from April 15 to May 15, according to a report on retail food prices in 51 cities made public by the department of labor. The figures showed a decline of 2 per cent in the average price from May 15 last year.

Although 25 cities showed an increase in retail prices for the month, the decrease in 23, with three others remaining stationary, was sufficient to cause an average decline. The greatest increase, 2 per cent, was reported from Philadelphia, while the maximum decrease of 2 per cent was enjoyed by residents of Little Rock, Los Angeles, Memphis and Mobile.

Philippine Sugar Yield Rises

Cane sugar production in the Philippine islands for the crop years of 1923-1924 is expected to reach 335,000 long tons, according to figures printed by the Manila Times. The 1922-1923 crop amounted to only 263,000 long tons.

Old Tammany Is Too Small Now



ABOVE: TAMMANY HALL OF THE '60'S and MADISON SQUARE GARDEN WHERE THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION OF 1924 WILL BE HELD.

When the Democratic national convention was held in New York the first time, in 1868, it was housed in old Tammany hall, in Fourteenth street.

Today the convention hall of the ancient "wigwam" would make a good committee room for the 1924 Democratic convention, and that's all.

Madison Square Garden, where the sessions are being held, has been enlarged and balconies constructed to hold 20,000. Twenty offices in the tower were redecorated and turned over to the national committee.

BELGIUM WINS BALLOON RACE

Pilot's Third Consecutive Victory Keeps Bennett Cup at Brussels.

Lieutenant Ernest de Muyter, piloting the balloon Belgica, was proclaimed winner of the Gordon Bennett cup race. He landed at St. Albans Head on the English channel, approximately 600 kilometres from the starting point.

It was the pilot's third consecutive victory, thus clinching the cup for Belgium.

Owing to the curious atmospheric conditions, the distances allotted to the aeronauts between their starting and the landing points in a straight line, will not be great, although the balloons in some instances traversed many miles in circuitous voyages. Some of them were becalmed for hours, while the sailing direction of others was completely reversed at times.

Girls Ahead of Boys in Losing Baby Teeth

Girls lose their baby teeth and cut permanent teeth before boys do, and all children show their baby teeth from the lower jaw first. This is shown by a survey by the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor.

The survey indicates that a child's physical development influences the order in which it loses its baby teeth and cuts its permanent teeth. It also asserts that underdeveloped children are slower to lose and cut incisors and certain of the canine molars.

STONE CHOSEN CHIEF OF ALL

Rail Brotherhood Leader to Have Full Control of Body's Banks.

Warren S. Stone, grand chief engineer of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, has been elected president of all brotherhood activities, including banking, insurance and the labor organization at sessions of the triennial convention here of the brotherhood and its insurance organization.

Under the reorganization adopted by a two-thirds vote amending the constitution two vice presidents, a secretary and a grand chief engineer will head departments under Mr. Stone's supervision.

Mr. Stone will devote himself primarily to banking and financial activities, but in times of labor difficulties will be at liberty to assume direction.

The brotherhood has decided it has branches out far enough to organize on the same basis as the steel corporation or any other corporation of large and varied activities.

Vice presidents will have charge of financial operations and the insurance and pension departments. A grand chief engineer will direct wage and working rules negotiations and other labor matters.

Some of the nine banks, although brotherhood controlled, may have their own president, but their policies will be directed by Mr. Stone. Besides banks the following financial ventures are under brotherhood management:

The Brotherhood Investment Co., incorporated for $10,000,000. The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers' Building Co., which owns the 21-story engineers' office building; a 16-story branch bank and other property, and is building another 21-story building in Cleveland.

The brotherhood insurance company, with $180,000,000 in policies and other holdings.

Says Corn Crop Is Far Too Late

The Ohio corn crop will be the smallest in years unless unusually favorable weather conditions prevail in the next three months, Professor Jay B. Park, head of the department of farm crops at Ohio State university has anounced.

Corn planted during the current month, he said, will not mature before the middle of September, at which time frost may be expected to cause "soft corn" and otherwise harm the expected yield.

Senator Hits Doctor Blow During Golf

Two versions were floating over Washington last week of a fist fight between Senator Joseph T. Robinson, Arkansas, Democratic leader in the senate, and Dr. Joseph F. Mitchell, surgeon, which occurred on the golf links of the Chevy Chase club.

The clash was brief. In its course Dr. Mitchell was struck once and fell to the ground.

The trouble occurred after the Mitchell party had been held up from coming through the green on the 12th hole, on which a senatorial foursome was playing.

DEMOCRATS LAY PLANS FOR LONG N. Y. CONVENTION

Nomination and Platform Fights Promise Extended Night Sessions for Democratic Delegates.

Recognizing the probability of prolonged sessions, Democratic convention managers arranged only a tentative program for the first three days. These arrangements will carry the machinery of the convention past the adoption of the platform and to nominatons for president. After that the program will be dictated by the events.

In order to give the platform committee plenty of time for its work, the plan is to hear the nominating speeches for president while the committee is working, then to adopt the platform and thereafter to proceed to the balloting for nominations.

Tentative Program.

The tentative program for the first three days follows:

First day: convention called to order by Chairman Hull; invocation by Cardinal Hayes; official photograph; brief address by Chairman Hull; reading of the official call for the convention; recommendations for temporary officers and their election.

A committee will escort Senator Harrison, temporary chairman, to the platform. At this point, Chairman Hull expects to ask the convention whether it desires Senator Harrison to deliver his address, or take a recess until night.

Should the address be postponed, Chairman Hull expects the convention to proceed with organization by the adoption of rules and the reference of resolutions to the committee on platform and resolutions. Should the convention insist upon the speech being delivered immediately, the organization will follow the speech.

Second day: Convention called to order by Senator Harrison; prayer; report of committee on credentials; report of committee on permanent organization;; address by the permanent chairman, Senator Walsh of Montana; report of committee on rules and order of business.

Nominating Speeches.

Adoption of rule limiting nominating speeches for president to 20 minutes and seconding speeches to five minutes, and limiting latter to three in number; also limiting nominating speeches for vice president to 10 minutes for each nominee and seconding speeches to five minutes, and not to exceed two in number.

Resolution providing for the organization of the national committee will precede adjournment.

Third day: Convention called to order by Senator Walsh; prayer; announcements by secretary; call of states for candidates for presidential nominee; after the nominating speeches have been made the convention will proceed to the adoption of a platform.

From this point the program is indefinite. It seems probable that all nominating speeches may not be delivered in one day; or a night session may be decided upon.

After nominating speeches have been disposed of the platform becomes the order of business, and if there be a contest from the floor on any plank, as now seems probable, consideration of the platform alone may consume the sessions of an entire day and night.

The platform out of the way, the convention will proceed to the balloting for the presidential nominee. Estimates of the number of ballots run all the way from 10 to 50.

Nominations for vice president will be made after the first place on the ticket is filled.

Fight on Platform.

General outlines of the platform, to be presented this week for consideration by the platform committee have been agreed upon by party leaders who have undertaken this task. There remain, however, wide differences over the wording of a number of the most important of the proposed planks.

There are threats of sharp contests on foreign relations, Ku Klux Klan, prohibition provisions and possibly over farm relief. In the background is the possibility of a fight on the convention floor over the Klan and foreign relations planks.

The chief difference regarding the Klan issue is whether that organization shall be named. Some high in party councils oppose such a step, urging instead that the convention adopt the language of the Virginia Democratic convention platform, which asserted that "any sect or order or creed which assails or seeks, openly or covertly, to impair the right of religious freedom, is to be condemned and resisted as a menace to society."

Klan Issue.

Other chieftains insist that the Klan shall be named as such and that there shall be a strong declaration against its activities. George E. Brennan, Illinois, declared emphatically that nothing short of this would receive the approval of the convention without a fight.

The contest with respect to the foreign relations plank hinges largely on whether there shall be specific reference to the League of Nations. Some Wilson followers, among them Senator Glass, Virginia, while not seeking as broad a declaration as was contained in the 1920 platform, take the position that there should be a pronouncement for American participation under such conditions as would not impair its sovereignty.

The Virginia platform plank regarding law enforcement has been suggested as a solution of the prohibition question, but while there has been some closing of the gap on this subject, leaders are not yet in accord. The Virginia platform mentions the 18th amendment by name and declares that it and the statutes passed in accordance with it should be effectively administered; but it also declares that if such statutes are imperfect or out of harmony with the Constitution, it is the right of the people through their representatives to alter them.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

THEY SAY the watched pot never boils. That is an extravagant remark. Housewives know it isn't absolutely true. Of course, if they watch the pot, and keep their minds on it, the time it takes to bring desired results will seem longer than if they busied themselves at something else while waiting. So much for the pot on the kitchen stove.

What we started out to talk about here is the political pot. It has reached the boiling point and it is being watched by the entire country. This pot is a matter of public concern, for what goes in it and what comes out of it will touch more than a hundred million people where they live.

The Cleveland convention, as everybody knows, was a quiet affair because the name of the nominee for president was known in advance. The convention followed an established, definite program and everything was accomplished on schedule time.

To get back to the boiling pot, in New York it is bubbling over, even as this is written, in advance of the opening day of the Democratic convention.

NOBODY, interested or disinterested prophet, has as yet ventured a prediction of what this twenty-sixth convention of the party of Jefferson and Jackson will do. No sane man could begin to guess the result. There is much talk, but it ends about where it begins.

There is one particular thing upon which all agree — that Mr. McAdoo leads all other candidates before the convention opens. And when one talks about "all others" that means more than thirty who have received recognition as possibilities. And if McAdoo leads just as surely Governor Al Smith of New York comes second.

A celebrated cartoonist has made a picture of the situation that expresses it better than words. He has drawn a prize ring in which there are nearly three dozen candidates. It is to be a "battle royal," which means that in an all-round fight the survivor wins. From the ringside the advice is given for all to "unite against the big man first." After he is knocked out the others continue the fight until but one remains. The "big man" of the cartoon is McAdoo.

BUT THE New York fight will not be on candidates alone. The platform controversy is going to be a stirring affair, which will have to be threshed out before the matter of choosing the candidate is taken up.

There are many things on which the party doesn't know where it stands. Among them is the League of Nations and the wet and dry question. Governor Smith is notoriously wet, and it is generally known that McAdoo is dry. Other candidates are out of harmony on these subjects, and there are still other questions not discussed openly which may divide the delegates and the candidates.

As the convention opens no man is capable of making even a prediction of how long it will last. Some see the possibility of a deadlock that may drag the convention through the second week.

NOTABLE in Republican conventions of the past was the late George William Curtis. He used to say that every American who could do so ought to see at least one presidential convention, partly because it is a spectacle visible in no other country, and the most exciting political spectacle in our country.

In these words Mr. Curtis described the spectacle:

"The arena in which the prolonged and passionate strife of countless ambitions, intrigues, interests, and conspiracies is decided; and it is the more exciting because with every effort to predetermine the result, the result is still at the mercy of chance. The action of the convention is a lottery."

That, written years ago, probably comes as near being a general prophecy of what is going on in New York as anything written by the trained men who are on the ground, trying to unravel the affairs that are controlled by the interests, ambitions and passions of the leaders.

RADICALS ran away with the so-called Farmer-Labor convention held in St. Paul last week. The communists, who represent Moscow first and other deviltries second, controlled the convention. And yet, notwithstanding they had been publicly rebuked by Senator LaFollette, clung to the notion that they may be able to attach themselves to the nominee of the Third Party convention, which is to be held in Cleveland, beginning July 4.

These Reds realize that it is important that they have somebody semi-respectable in a political way to tie themselves to. Following the LaFollette banner would please them. He is so prominent they could swallow his rebuke without choking, if in that way they could succeed in wrecking the Republican party.

What the Third Party movement will amount to is yet to be determined. Mr. LaFollette supposedly is to be the central figure of that. But the Wisconsin senator is not a well man, and physical strength is essential to political leadership. Building a political party around a sick man is not an alluring prospect.

We can see nothing for the people to do but remain composed while these political pots are boiling, analyze the situations as they develop, and rely for guidance upon their accustomed sanity.

MELLON NAMED IN MEANS' TRIAL

Other Officials Mentioned in Testimony on Alleged Whisky Plot.

Tale of an alleged conspiracy to sell whisky in bond to raise an election fund for the Republican party was told by Charles W. Johnson, first witness for the state at the trial last week of Gaston B. Means, former agent for the department of justice, and his secretary, Emil W. Jarnecke, under indictment for prohibition law violations.

Johnson also testified that Means claimed he had been selected to crush the Ford presidential boom. The witness asserted Means had told him he had received orders to "get something" on Ford.

Mellon Mentioned.

The names of Secretary Mellon, Harry M. Daugherty and Commissioner Blair, internal revenue chief, were mentioned in connection with the alleged liquor plot.

Means had told him, Johnson testified, that Secretary Mellon had given $1,000,000 to the Republican party and wanted it back.

Johnson, who was indicted with Means and Jarnecke, but who turned state's evidence, told of hearing Means talk to Daugherty by telephone from New York in the course of which he referred familiarly to the matter of whisky withdrawals. The witness said his present home was Havana, but that he had formerly lived at Uniontown, Pa. Two years ago he was "running a boat between Miami and the Bahamas."

Johnson told a story of how a plan for withdrawing the whisky from a Brownsville, Pa., distillery was matured gradually by meetings with Means and Jarnecke in Washington, Pittsburgh and New York.

The witness said he met Means and Jarnecke through one Jack Stein, who asked him if he was interested in getting whisky from bond without "any trouble." When Johnson insisted that the business be done with absolute legality, Means gave him positive assurance that this would be done. It was then that Means is said to have told of his connection with the Ford boom.

Shipments Delayed.

Johnson said he had given Jarnecke $15,097 in cash at the Lee house in Washington and that there was considerable delay in getting the liquor because Means was ordered to New York for an investigation. After long delay, Means finally deputized a man named Flannigan, Johnson said, to accompany the latter to Brownsville and collect $200 a barrel for the whisky. Telephone conversations with Jarnecke disclosed that Means was in Johnstown, Pa., straightening out some trouble about the trucks.

The name "Blair," which appeared several times in the testimony, was definitely identified by Johnson as Revenue Commissioner Blair. He testified to hearing a telephone conversation about the Brownsville withdrawals between Means and Blair.

WOMAN LIVENS DAUGHERTY QUIZ

Mrs. Willebrandt Lauds Chief for "Standing Back" of Her.

Four officials high in the service of the department of justice presented their side of controverted questions last week in the senate Daugherty investigation. Mrs. Mabel Walker Willebrandt, assistant attorney general in charge of prohibition enforcement, took the lead.

In the course of a spirited and prolonged examination, Mrs. Willebrandt defended her own and the department's administration, paid warm tribute to her former chief, Harry M. Daugherty, for "standing back" of her and sparred with committee members about disposition of congressmen to interfere in criminal prosecution.

Ruined Firm, Charge.

John W. H. Crim, former assistant to Daugherty in charge of criminal prosecutions; J. S. Hoover, acting chief of the bureau of investigation, and Charles S. Thomas, former Colorado senator and special war fraud prosecutor, were the others heard.

Mrs. Willebrandt's examination was by far the most animated, although Thomas defending the government settlement of the Lincoln Motor Co.'s suit for a $1,500,000 payment, remarked that the "department practically ruined the corporation" by pushing tax and war claims, so that "it dropped eventually like a ripe plum into the lap of Henry Ford."

Discussing the status of the late Jess Smith, Mrs. Willebrandt said she regarded him "as sort of a glorified personal servant," related an incident in which the attorney general told her to "pay no attention to Jess" and concluded by commenting that Smith's conversation anyway was "just blurb."

Dry Rule Difficult.

Enforcing prohibition was a hard task, she said, which took many government agents long months, when they sought to get court evidence instead of general reports, and which encountered resistance and obstruction at every hand. George Remus, an Ohio bootlegger who claimed before the committee that he gave Smith more than $250,000 in bribes before going to the penitentiary, she declared, was even able to get a White House inquiry of the department of justice about his prosecution when Senator Reed, Democrat, Missouri, requested it.

Tree 280 Years Old Is Felled for Church

Removal of the old to make way for the new has been exemplified in the construction of the new Sunday school building of the Algoma Street Methodist church in Oshkosh, Wis. In its expansion the church building extended out over the spot occupied by a large red oak tree. The tree was felled. An examination of the heart of it showed the tree was about 280 years old.

Olympic Officials Sail

—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

THIS group of American Olympic officials accompanied the Yankee athletes when they sailed on the S. S. America for France to take part in the Olympic games there. From left to right, they are: John F. McGovern, Henry Lapham, Colonel Robert Thompson and Gustavus Kirby.

RED ROLL CALL SHOWS DECLINE

Leader Tells Revolutionists World Flare-Up Will Come Some Day.

In a speech unusual its candor, G. S. Zinovieff, chairman of the fifth congress of the Third Internationale, told 500 delegates of that organization there was no reason to feel discouraged over the fact that the Communist international had failed to obtain victory in the majority of western countries, or that social revolution has not been developed with the rapidity anticipated in the early days of the Russian revolt.

While he gave no definite figures on the membership of the Communist party in the various countries of the world, most of the delegates had before them statistics from their own countries respecting the status of the party. It was shown that with the exception of Russia, where the Communist party has increased from 480,000 members to 600,000, the strength of the organization in most of the foreign countries has decreased.

For instance, it is shown that the membership of the patry in the United States dropped from 20,000 to 5,000, while in England it decreased from 10,000 to 3,000; in France from 130,000 to 100,000 and in Germany from 300,000 to 250,000. Zinovieff counseled delegates, however, not to lose hope.

"We were mistaken in our judgment regarding the speed of the world revolution," said he, "and where we had to calculate upon years we have been calculating upon months. But time works in our favor and we now are witnessing the strengthening of the Communist movement in practically every country of the globe."

SLEEP ILLNESS BAFFLES ISLE

Physicians Learn That Malady Enters Brain From Throat.

Medical and health authorities all over Great Britain are becoming increasingly alarmed at the rapid spread of "sleepy sickness."

Two thousand seven hundred cases were reported in the space of three weeks recently, and the number is stated to be steadily increasing despite all manner of protective formulae advocated by doctors.

So little is known about the disease that many doctors express themselves baffled by it.

Compared with the number of cases reported, the death rate has not been high, about four deaths a week being an average for the past two months.

The disease, according to medical experts, enters through the medium of the throat, afterward attacking the brain. This has been proved by the fact that an emulsion of the brain of a victim who had died produced the same results when injected into animals. Double vision, headache and increasing drowsiness are the first symptoms.

Doctors state that the germ itself has not been located, owing to it being so small that not even the most powerful microscope can detect it.

Elephant's Victim Dies

Algernon (Curley) Stocker, nationally known animal trainer, died recently from injuries suffered a year ago, when he was attacked by Charley, an elephant in the zoo of a moving picture company. Charley was "executed" several months ago after it was agreed that his disposition had become so bad he never would be safe to handle again.

FARMER FOUND BANKER FRIEND

Vice Presidential Nominee Supplied Credit to Agriculture.

Dr. Horace Ellis, head of the speakers' bureau of the Republican national committee, was credited last week with having answered one of the most persistent riddles at the Cleveland convention.

He told how General Charles Gates Dawes happened to be "favorite son" of Nebraska in the vice presidential melee.

"There is many a farmer in Nebraska this summer who has a crop in the ground because Banker Dawes loaned him money when he could get it nowhere else during the early spring," is the explanation given by Dr. Ellis.

He said:

"Last February and March when banks were closing every day in the Dakotas, the rural banks of Nebraska and some counties of Western Iowa were in a tight place because of frozen credits. Farm loans were slow, wheat prices were low, and the entire agricultural community was at a difficult period of the post-war readjustment. The big currency banks were only too well acquainted with the situation and money to carry us over was at a premium.

A Friend Appears.

"Then it was that some of our hard pressed rural bankers found a friend. He was Charles G. Dawes, chairman of the board of the Central Trust Co. at Chicago. He had faith in the farmers. He sent out money to several banks and it was loaned to folks who were needing a little help.

"Dabs of dollars, 50 here and 100 there helped in the program of agriculture. He enabled many country bankers to take personal notes from farmers who needed friendly assistance.

"Not a hint of this activity in behalf of the farmers was given. But observers who marveled at the vigor of the Nebraska cry for Dawes, both in the state caucus and in the convention proper, now are piecing out the story of his strength in the state which formally placed his name before the convention.

Solid for Dawes.

"In the Nebraska caucus two days before the convention, Jay C. Moore, an alternate from Tecumseh, virtually demanded that the delegation name General Dawes as a vice presidential candidate.

"Former Congressman A. W. Jeffries of Omaha, Coolidge preconvention manager in Nebraska, was selected for the job and the delegation voted solidly for Dawes on all three ballots. Nebraska was one of the few states which stood pat following the landslide in the second roll call when many states changed their votes to Lowden after his nomination seemed assured."

Rail Labor Leader Flails G. O. P. Team

D. Robertson, president of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen and a national committee member of the conference for progressive political action, predicted that the next president will be either a Progressive Democrat or an Independent Progressive.

"Not content with their alienation of labor through the last four years and the attempt to foist Calvin Coolidge on labor, the Republican party slaps the labor vote in the face by nominating Charles G. Dawes for vice president," Mr. Robertson said.

"It looks as if they are depending on the labor and progressive vote getting split up between the Democratic party and an independent ticket and are bending their energies to make that happen. We don't intend to let it happen, however."

SEVENTEEN DEAD IN OCEAN WRECK

Widow of Artist Who Once Lived in Michigan Is Among Victims.

Mrs. Richard Bordewick, widow of the Norwegian-American painter, Bordewick, who once lived in the town of Norway, Mich., was among a number of persons, the majority of them women and children, drowned last week when the Norwegian mail steamer Haakon Jarl was sunk in a collision with the Kong Harald. Twelve passengers and five members of the crew are said to have perished.

Singers in Rescue.

The disaster occurred in the Vestfjord, between the Lofoten islands and the Norwegian mainland. The Kong Harald was slightly damaged. On board this vessel were 50 members of the Chicago-Norwegian Male choir, which is touring Norway. The singers worked valiantly in rescuing those thrown into the water when the Haakon Jarl sank. The Kong Harald remained several hours in the vicinity of the wreck and then proceeded for Trondhjem. The sea was calm at the time of the collision. Mrs. Bordewick was on a pleasure tour.

The Haakon Jarl, an old boat of 500 tons, left Bodo, bound northward with a full passenger list. Half way across the Vestfjord, while going slowly owing to the dense fog, the steamer was rammed on the starboard side by the Kong Harald, a vessel of 865 tons, bound south and also crowded with passengers. The Kong Harald was going slowly, but her bow cut deeply into the side of the Haakon Jarl.

Boats Lowered.

The boats of each vessel were lowered and filled with passengers, but some of the more excited jumped overboard. Some of these swam to the Kong Harald, but others perished. When the Kong Harald reversed her engines and pulled her nose out of the hole in the side of the Haakon Jarl, the latter sank in a few minutes. Captain Peterson of the Haakon Jarl jumped into the sea from the bridge a few seconds before it disappeared beneath the waves.

NICHOLAS PICKED TO LEAD CAUSE

Monarchists in European Capitals Accept Him as Chief.

All living Russian grand dukes and grand duchesses and the Dowager Empress Marie, who lives in Denmark, have agreed to accept Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaivitch as the fully empowered leader of the monarchist movement.

Grand Duke Nicholas went to Denmark recently and received the blessing of the old empress. General Wrangel, who still trains recruits in military schools near Belgrade, on the Dalmatian coast, and in Bulgaria, and General Gelebow, in Eastern Asia, once in charge of the Russian fleet, also have accepted his leadership.

Markov, leader of the movement, says Nicholas has introduced a new spirit of discipline into the ranks He has appointed General Kupetov chief of his military cabinet, and Prince Obojenski chief of civil affairs.

Between Nicholas and Grand Duke Cyril there is a full understanding, only the extreme legitimists wishing to make Cyril's candidacy for the throne a primary matter. Nicholas is not a pretender to the throne, but is regarded as a possible dictator.

The Dowager Empress Marie opposes Cyril's claims on the ground that there is no proof of her son, Czar Nicholas, actually being dead and she refuses to permit masses to be said for him.

Monarchist mass meetings are being held throughout European capitals these days to hear Nicholas' plans. Great emphasis is laid on the uneasiness in Moscow — which authentic Moscow reports make light of.

Markov says the chief support for the monarchist plans come from America.

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KIWANIS CLUBS HONOR HARDING

Canada and U. S. Clubs to Erect Memorial in Vancouver, Canada.

A granite and bronze memorial to the late President Harding is to be erected at Stanley park, Vancouver, Canada, it was announced at the eighth annual convention of the Kiwanis club international. The late president was a charter member of the Kiwanis club of Marion, Ohio, when he was a United States senator.

The site was chosen because it was the place where Mr. Harding made one of his last public addresses and because of his expression in that address concerning the peace that exists between the United States and Canada and in view of the further fact that he was a member of the Kiwanis club with 1,250 clubs in cities of the United States and Canada.

The memorial will take the form of a semi-circular granite seat, with the back higher in the center upon which a bronze relief of the former president's profile will be placed, together with an inscription which will contain an expression of his made on Canadian soil shortly before his death.

The plan for the memorial was proposed by the board of trustees of the Kiwanis International in the annual report presented by John H. Moss, Milwaukee. The memorial will be erected through popular subscriptions from members of the United States and Canada.

Chinese Boy Is Honolulu Mayor

—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

The accompanying photo shows Sam Wong, Chinese boy, who has been chosen to serve as mayor of the city and county of Honolulu during Boys' week. He is 14 years old and Mayor John Wilson agreed to surrender the mayor's chair and turn over the reins of the municipal government to Sam.

DAWES CALLS BLUFF OF STUMP BUNKERS IN PORCH ADDRESS

A common sense campaign with strict adherence to the truth and no quarter for the demagog and no quarter asked will be conducted by General Charles G. Dawes, Republican vice presidential nominee, he told his friends and neighbors, gathered on the Dawes home lawn in Evanston on the shore of Lake Michigan.

The dynamic banker and soldier author of the Dawes reparation report left no doubt that he will be seen and heard in a speaking tour of the nation, calling for an end to preachments of prejudice and passion. His words last week were his first extended utterance since his nomination at Cleveland as President Coolidge's running mate.

The reception, attended by William M. Butler, new chairman of the Republican national committee, amounted to an unofficial notification of his nomination. The official notification is expected to come next month also at the Dawes home.

James A. Patten, business man and philanthropist, in words of neighborly praise and pride, tendered to General Dawes the felicitations of his friends and neighbors.

The general in response, speaking to members of all parties and avoiding partisan utterance, spoke as follows:

Dawes Addresses Friends.

"You have done me a great honor in gathering here, irrespective of party and simply as my friends and neighbors in Evanston, where I have lived for so many years.

"I know you want me to say something and yet upon such an occasion as this it would be unseemly in me to speak in a partisan manner. But it occurs to me that there is one subject which may be called political and yet is thoroughly nonpartisan—a subject upon which all good citizens, whatever may be their party, must agree—and that is the curse of demagogry in political discussions in this country. To such an extent has grown this evil among the politicians of both parties that the real facts and the economic principles involved in question of national policy are continually obscured by a dense and putrid fog bank of demagogic argument, designed simply for the purpose of forwarding selfish personal political and group interests.

"Orgy of Demagogism."

"I have recently returned from Europe where I have seen in prostrated industry and human suffering the effects of five years of demagogic political applause to the passions and prejudices of the different peoples as distinguished from appeals to their reason and common sense. To the very brink of the abyss has Europe been brought by this method of treating questions, involving great elemental and economic principles. To save herself she has abandoned the demagog and returned to common sense.

"An orgy of demagogism has been running rife in the world and we here in the United States are feeling its devastating effects. All good Republicans and all good Democrats who put their country above their party demand the beginning of an era of common sense in public discussions.

"As human beings, whatever may be our party, we are bound to differ on many subjects, but as good citizens we can unite to demand from those who represent us in political debate that they present our differences honestly and from the standpoint of truth—not from the standpoint of passion and prejudice. The man who distorts facts—the man who preaches pleasant doctrines to one portion of our people and another pleasant but absolutely inconsistent doctrine to another portion, is a menace to the safety of our fundamental institutions. As good citizens, irrespective of party, we must demand from our political leaders a strict adherence to the truth including disagreeable truth.

A Pledge to Truth.

"In the campaign which is before me is a duty which I owe not simply to a party but to the citizens of the United States, I pledge myself to adhere to the truth and to the common sense conclusions to be drawn therefrom. As to the demagogue on the stump, whatever may be his party, I want it distinctly understood that in the coming campaign I ask no quarter and will give none. In this at least, I know that I will have the sympathy of all good citizens irrespective of party and I hope our political opponents will follow the same course. Let common sense reign.

"When this campaign is over, whatever may be the result, I want to come back to my home town still holding the respect of my neighbors."

As the crowd was gathering on the spacious lawn of the Dawes home in Evanston, rain began to fall.

Crowd Throngs Porch.

General Dawes invited all to come up on the wide veranda, where a band from the Great Lakes naval training station entertained them.

President Walter Dill Scott of Northwestern university in delivering one of the messages of felicitation on behalf of the people of Evanston, said:

"The significant thing in General Dawes' selection as the nominee for the vice presidency of the United States is not that this worthy citizen of Evanston is highly honored; the significant thing is that Charles G. Dawes will have an opportunity to make the vice presidency a center of influence in strengthening international friendships, in promoting national prosperity, in giving dignity to the American flag in every land and thus in leading America to serve every nation of the world as the recent Dawes report has served the nations of Europe."

Praised by Scott.

"General Dawes is the ideal candidate because he is an optimist," President Scott continued. "He does not believe it necessary for the world to go to the bow-wows, but is fighting to work that present evils may be overcome, and a better world attained.

"He is the ideal candidate because of the breadth of his views. He is not provincial. He believes in the brotherhood of man and in the possibility of successful co-operation of America with other nations.

"Charles Dawes is the ideal candidate because in all positions he has occupied he has enhanced the prestige and the usefulness of the position. He never yet has held a position as big as himself."

"We are minute men," John C. Shaffer, Chicago publisher and General Dawes' fellow townsman, said, "and we stand ready at all times and under all conditions to help in bringing about your election."

The reception assumed many of the characteristics of the front porch campaign of President Harding and President McKinley. When the brief speaking program was concluded General Dawes invited all into his home and shook the hand of each of them, many greeting him as "Charley."

The line was more than an hour in passing and despite the fact that the general was assisted in the handshaking by William M. Butler, chairman of the Republican national committee, and one of the guests at the Dawes home for dinner, the vice presidential nominee grew restless.

As the end of the line came in sight his face brightened and from a pocket he drew the black briar pipe with the inverted stem. A few seconds later he was puffing contentedly and shaking hands vigorously.

Japanese General Says U. S. Cheats

General Hanzo Yamanashi, minister of war in the cabinets of Hara Takahashi and the late Admiral Kato, in an article in the newspaper Kokumin, says, if America called a second arms limitation conference it will be "nothing but a trick." The general continued, "limitation of land armaments is not the real tendency among the nations, despite all the talk about it.

"To keep abreast of the world tendency we must have national training in connection with our educational system. The United States has what she calls citizens' training camps. Why then should Japan not encourage national military education?

"America is a republic in governmental form and democratic in administration but her acts are nationalistic. More than once she has startled the world by her nationalistic policies."

2 CRAFT CRASH OFF ST. JOHNS

Crew of Passenger Liner Labors at Pumps Till Vessel Is Beached.

How a liner, half crippled and slowly sinking, raced against time with her 700 passengers through a blinding fog off the Newfoundland coast—and won—was told after two battered steamers found their way into St. Johns, N. F., after collision in the fog off Cape Race.

The ships were the Italian steamer Clara Camus, which crept into port with her bow caved in by the force of the collision and the Canadian Pacific liner Metagama, bearing 700 passengers bound for Montreal from Glasgow. The Metagama, listing heavily to port, with the inrushing water gaining on her pumps, was beached on a shoal in St. John's harbor.

Cool headed action on the part of the Metagama's officers averted a panic when the passengers rushed for the decks after the force of the collision had sent the craft reeling. Water poured into the forward hold lifting the starboard side high out of the water. The ensuing 30 degree list to port resulted in reducing the flow of water into the hold and made it possible for the pumps to keep the liner afloat until she was beached.

Passengers praised the captain, officers and seamen for their handling of the situation. During the long race one seaman provided music with a set of bagpipes, the ship's string bands played impromptu concerts and phonographs were pressed into service to help maintain the courage of the passengers.

Other ships appeared and a steamer Rosalind prepared to launch lifeboats and transfer passengers should the occasion require.

Stories somewhat at variance were told by the crews of the two steamers. The crew of the Clara Camus said their ship had stopped, owing to the fog, when the crash occurred; her forehold filled with water and she made for port, arriving at St. John's an hour ahead of the Metagama.

The crew of the Metagama said she was running slowly through the fog when another craft crashed into her, whistled and backed away.

PARTY CHESTS TO STAY OPEN

Senate Probers Are to Rivet Their Eyes on Political Funds.

The senate committee authorized to investigate campaign contributions and expenditures this year, plans to establish headquarters in Chicago and to keep a continuous check during the campaign when it will meet at the request of any of its five members.

After selecting Senator Borah, Republican, Idaho, as chairman, the committee decided to call on campaign managers for reports every 10 days on expenditures and sources of funds, including the names of contributors. It was further decided that the committee would seek voluntary information on plans for raising funds and the names of those expected to contribute, although Chairman Borah explained there was no authority to compel such reports.

Although the committee will be called in session as soon as the campaign gets actively under way, Chairman Borah said it was unlikely there would be any occasion for public hearings before August. Any use of money in the campaign which the committee thinks should be inquired into, he said, will be investigated with a view to developing the "actual facts."

HEARING RESTORED OFTEN IN 24 HOURS

Amazing Results Secured in One Day by Use of Virex Formerly Known as Rattle Snake Oil.

Deafness and Head Noises need not be dreaded any longer since the discovery of a widely known physician. Now it is possible for some of the most obstinate cases of deafness to be relieved in a day's time by the application of a prescription formerly known as Rattle Snake Oil. This treatment is meeting with wide success all over the country.

Mr. D. Dey, a Nebraska resident, 67 years old, says, "I have used the treatment for only two weeks and my hearing is restored perfectly. The relief was almost instantaneous and now the head noises have disappeared. My catarrh, a case of many years standing, is improving wonderfully."

Mr. Ben Jackson, who lives in Indiana, says, "Before I used Virex I could hear nothing. After ten days I could hear my watch tick."

Angeline Johnson, a Mississippi resident, had been stone deaf for eighteen years. She says, "Virex has stopped my head noises and I can hear the train whistle 3½ miles away."

Roy Fisher, Iowa man, says, "I hadn't heard a watch tick for eleven years—now I can lay my watch on the table and hear it plainly."

Mr. W. A. Lumpkin of Oklahoma says, "After being deaf 38 years, I used your treatment only a few days and hear fairly well."

Mr. Anthony Chapman of Michigan says, "The terrible head noises have stopped entirely and my hearing is practically back to normal."

Deaf Baby Now Hears.

Mrs. Ola Valentine of Arkansas says, "My little boy, now 5 years old, had been deaf since about 4 months of age. Now he hears very well and is learning to talk."

Mr. Mather Pelleys says, "My young son, deaf for years, has used Virex for only three days and he hears almost as well as ever before."

Such amazing reports come from all over this country and Canada. The prescription which is known as Virex, is easily used at home and seems to work like magic in its rapidity on people of all ages.

So confident are we that Virex will restore your hearing quickly, and to introduce this remarkable treatment to a million more sufferers, we will send a large $2.00 treatment for only $1.00 on ten days' free trial. If the results are not satisfactory the treatment costs nothing.

Send no money—just your name and address to the Dale Laboratories, 1642 Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo., and the treatment will be mailed at once. Use it according to the simple directions. If at the end of 10 days your hearing is not relieved, your head noises gone entirely, just send it back and your money will be refunded without question. This offer is fully guaranteed, so write today and give this wonderful compound a trial. —Advertisement.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

A NATION-WIDE movement to prosecute persons or organizations involved in alleged steps to fix prices of gasoline was launched last week by the federal government. Attorney General Stone will outline a campaign next month.

Mrs. Annie Baird Curtis, wife of Senator Curtis of Kansas, died June 20 at her home in Washington.

Horace A. Greer, former chauffeur for Mabel Normand, screen acrtess, was acquitted on a charge of assault with intent to murder Courtland S. Dines, Denver oil operator, only to be immediately re-arrested for an alleged violation of the California prohibition law.

The official count will be required before winners in the Minnesota Republican senatorial contest and the Farmer-Labor gubernatorial race in the state primary are known. Senator Mangus Johnson was nominated by the Farmer-Labor party.

Frank G. Farrington, president of the Maine state senate, was nominated by the Republicans for governor in the primary election. The aggregate vote was greater than ever cast in a Maine primary. Unofficial complete returns showed Farrington received 47,568 votes and Senator Ralph C. Brewster got 47,253 votes.

Thousands of Rotarians from 26 countries attended the International Rotary convention last week in Toronto, Canada.

Sixty countries, including the United States, Mexico, Canada and the South American nations, were represented in the fifth congress of the third internationale held in Moscow, Russia, America's delegation comprised ten Communists.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., has given $500,000 to the division of fine arts of Harvard university in honor of Charles William Eliot, president emeritus.

The declaration of Premier Herriot's French cabinet, submitted to parliament last week, affirms that the Ruhr will not be evacuated until the guarantees provided in the Dawes report have been set up.

A decision that is construed as tacit legal approval of the purchase of liquor for export to the United States was made by Judge Gory in the county court of Winnepeg, Canada recently.

The American army aviators engaged in a flight around the world reached Siam on June 18.

POSTAL service in the Dominion of Canada was disrupted last week when postal workers left their jobs and went on a strike. Wage differences between the employes and the government caused the strike.

The Great Western coal mine near Amsterdam, Ohio, has resumed operations under the name of the Goat Hill Coal Co., furnishing employment to 100 miners, all of them stockholders in the company.

Premier General Jan Christian Smuts and the South African party have been defeated in the Union of South Africa general election. General Smuts lost his own seat as a Laborite.

Colonel Charles R. Forbes, former head of the Veterans' bureau, was taken seriously ill with intestinal trouble last week.

The Ohio highway department has decreed that advertisements of candidates, platforms and slogans shall not appear along state highways during the fall campaign.

The head of the Albanian government established at Avlona is Bishop Fan Nobi, whose authority extends over all Catholic Albanians living in America. He has lived for years in Boston.

Robbers entered the home of Edsel B. Ford, president of the Ford Motor Co., recently and stole $100,000 worth of jewels.

A forest fire, started when a tourist abandoned a smouldering camp fire, destroyed 2500 acres of desirable timber in Colorado, 50 miles west of Denver.

A police campaign to close 100 saloons a day until all of the 1500 establishments still operatinb in Philadelphia are forced out of business, was launched last week by General Butler, director of public safety.

Two boys and girl were wounded seriously by buckshot when an automobile in which they were riding was mistaken for a car carrying liquor. A constable and three deputies at Olive Hills, Ky. did the shooting. They were looking for a whisky runner.

Richard C. March, the explorer, who led an expedition into the Panama jungles in search of a tribe of blond Indians, returned with three speciments of the so-called "white Indians" and six others of the regular copper hue.

RECEIVERSHIP for the Ku Klux Klan of Indiana is asked in a suit filed in circuit court in Muncie, by James F. Hildebrand, Muncie insurance agent, who alleges the organization violated the provisions of the Indiana charter, which sets out that the organization is not for profit. Hildebrand charges that the Klan is insolvent and owes $6,000,000.

Falling in a burst of flames, an airplane from McCook field crashed to the ground near Dayton soon after Lieutenant John A. MacReady leaped from it in a parachute at an altitude of 1500 feet.

Giobanni Marinelli, former member of the Dictorate of the Fascist party of Italy, has been arrested in connection with the kidnapping and suspected slaying of Deputy Matteotti.

The French chamber of deputies has voted confidence in Premier Herriot in connection with the declaration of the new government.

Edouard Bolin, inventor of the method for transmitting pictures by wire, announced that he had succeeded in sending pictures by wireless.

Lithuania has rejected the council of ambassadors' demand that she offer a reconciliation with Poland and re-establish a consular convention.

The more responsible elements of Japan are taking up the fight against the boycott of American goods and the demand for the expulsion of American missionaries from the country, launched as a protest against the exclusion of Japanese from America.

Complaint of Secretary Mellon by John W. Hubbard, Trenton, N. J. that he had lost $15,000 in an effort to get whisky out of bond, led to the prosecution of Gaston B. Means for alleged conspiracy to violate the liquor laws, it was asserted in testimony last week in the Means trial.

General Charles G. Dawes expects to make his first political speech as candidate for vice president at Lincoln, Neb., his old home where he practiced law.

The third expedition to climb to the summit of Mount Everest, in the Himalayas, has failed like its predecessors. Two of the explorers, George Leigh Mallory and A. C. Ervine, perished when caught by a monsoon.

RURAL WELFARE
EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

SELL FULL SIZE EGGS—
Better Price If Graded.

Quality in eggs count as much or more than quality in any other farm product sold. Eggs are not large, but the egg business is big.

Graded eggs bring top prices in fancy markets. Farmers should grow eggs that are full size and when sold have a clean shell.

The egg business is becoming standardized. The big hotels and restaurants demand first-class eggs. They have a lot to do in fixing the price per dozen. They sell eggs at 10 to 20 cents each to those who eat their tables.

Here is a bit of news from the Reliable Poultry Journal which indicates that grading and quality will pay a profit to egg growers. Nails, wheat and other things are graded and classified. This story from the Reliable Poultry Journal shows that eggs must brace up and get into good society by being graded and first-class in quality.

Here it is:

"Dealers in an increasing number of states working in co-operation with the state and federal governments are planning to buy eggs on a graded basis this season. The move for better quality in market eggs is gaining ground rapidly and there is reason to believe that in a short time the bulk of summer eggs will be handled from the producer on a graded basis. The Produce Packer reports that in Ohio, Indiana, Minnesota, Iowa and Nebraska the movement is now fairly general, buying on a graded basis beginning during the first 10 days of April. Dealers in Kansas and South Dakota held meetings early in April to take action along this line. The state of Illinois is considering the matter, but has not as yet gone beyond arranging to grade where producers request the change. We understand that buying on a graded basis is already fairly well established in Minnesota, also in Missouri, where the state authorities have lately been conducting statewide annual campaigns for the instruction of egg producers and handlers in correct market grading."

DANDELION DOLLARS—
Tale From Old Blue Grass.

Many of our readers have found fault with the dandelion bush in their lawn. They have tried hard to exterminate this so-called nuisance.

Why not grow it as a crop and make dandelion dollars out of it? God knows His business and makes but few things for which there is not some use.

Here is what Mr. Kroll of Kentucky says in the Ohio Farmer:

"I have a great fondness for dandelion greens, so last fall I took up with the notion that I would try raising them, somewhat as we cultivate other garden stuff.

"I broke up one corner of the garden, 10x10, manured it well with stable fertilizer and woods soil and dug up 200 or 300 dandelion roots, setting them out just before frost and covering well with straw. This spring they began shooting about the middle of February and by March 1 they were ready for first cutting. About a week before I had put 25 pounds of nitrate of soda around them, putting it on the ground fairly just after a rain. The stuff grew in great bunches and was well flavored with only a hint of the bitter which characterizes the plant.

"I ate all the dandelion greens I could and found myself with an enormous surplus. My wife suggested that perhaps I might be able to sell some of it, and so I made a trip to two nearby cities to see what might be done about it. I visited the stewards of several big hotels and cafes, showing them samples of my dandelion greens and telling them I could supply them fresh from the patch in less than three hours by special delivery parcel post. It went so well that I experienced very little difficulty in selling all I had at 50 cents a pound. The last I sold at 35 cents a pound. But the 100 square feet of soil paid me $100. It looks as if I had hit upon an idea that will continue to net a profit year after year, for I was talking with one of the hotel stewards the other day and he wanted me to supply him in season with dandelion greens. He said it had made a hit with his clientele and since the product I had supplied was so excellent, he would like to arrange for a permanent supply."

FARM LOAN CROWD—
Had a Walk and Talk.

Does your county have a National Farm Loan association? If not, it should have if any of your neighbor farmers have to give a mortgage on the old farm.

These associations are a part of the federal land bank loaning system whereby farmers get loans at less cost than they will get in the long run from any other agency.

If 10 or more farmers in a county or two counties will get together and organize and say they want to borrow $20,000 or more, they can have one of these National Farm Loan associations. If our readers are interested they should take this matter up with their county agent and not with the agent of some other loan company.

Recently, Rural Welfare editor accepted an invitation to attend a meeting of farm loan association officers and members. A good crowd was present. They discussed land values and methods of appraising farms on which a loan is wanted.

They all agreed that land values were shrinking and would continue to go down until after the presidential election. This is a notion that a lot of business folks get into their heads. They think and say that presidential campaigns affect business. It's mostly a fad notion, of course, but it has the effect of slowing down business.

One of the land appraisers of the federal land bank was present. He told these farmer folks that many of them had not been careful enough with their land titles when they bought the land. He advised every one present not to buy land unless the seller would make the title absolutely free and clear with no defects.

He said that he recommended a loan or rejected an application for a loan often on the kind of live stock on the farm, the condition of the buildings, the care of the machinery, the drainage, the clover crop, the school and road conditions.

He said he wanted to see the wife and children and note their appearance along with the husband and father. He said that it was not safe to make a loan on a good farm if the farm did not have a good farmer to farm it.

The president of one of the federal land banks was present and gave a talk and told how careful the bank had to be in complying with the law and have all questions answered in the application blank. That appraisals had to be lower usually than the owner had counted on because land values have been going down, and the bank must play safe, as Uncle Sam requires.

The odd thing about this meeting was that the farm loan crowd met in a regular bank building. Its owners one day thought the land bank would be a competitor. Now this bank is urging farm folks to get acquainted with the land bank system. We often worry about things that never happen.

At noon the crowd went to an Elks club and had luncheon. The boys got acquainted. Exchanged ideas. Now they know more about the land bank and think more of it. They may hold a big summer picnic. Several counties were represented. All agreed that the land bank was the only bank in existence that is absolutely in the interest of the farmer and no one else.

ICEBERG DANGERS—
Go South Every Year.

Human icebergs have few friends. They are often dangerous to a community. They never applaud anybody or laud anything that is worth while or helpful to neighbors.

Ocean icebergs are dangerous to ships on the sea. Many a good vessel has hit these ice mountains and gone to the bottom of the sea.

We have just read of an iceberg off the eastern coast of the United States. It is one mile long, a quarter mile wide and towering 100 feet in the air, which means that this berg is nearly 1,000 feet thick.

A ship would have poor chance of floating if it ever hit a great bulk like this. The ocean iceberg is much like the human iceberg. Gives no sign or warning. After they do damage neither will help to rescue those in danger.

Uncle Sam has a ship that follows this great mountain of ice and gives flashlight, foghorn and wireless warnings to keep good ships away from the danger.

We have some of these icebergs everywhere. There should be signs placed on them or near them to warn good folks to keep away, as they never do anybody any good. They seldom smile. They usually kick on every improvement. They give no help to church or school.

They have a dead fish handshake. Children are afraid of them. They always have big funerals. They are worse than the ocean ice mountain. It thaws out. The human ice seldom does, if ever.

BUYING BY POUNDS—
New Jersey Vegetables.

Pounds or pecks. Which do you prefer when buying vegetables from your grocer? How much will a dozen radishes weigh? How many pounds in a mess of potatoes? How many ounces of lettuce will your appetite call for?

Mrs. Housewife, if this law would hit your state how many of you know the figures and the pounds that would be necessary for you to run your kitchen and dining room table?

Would such a law scare you? You have been used to ordering the old way, so many of each or pecks, or pints, or quarts, or bushels. The farm folks would have to sell everything by weight. They might have to spruce up on their arithmetic as well as the folks who buy.

EATING DISEASED MEAT—
Pass Inspecting Test.

A big campaign is on to drive out tuberculosis in live stock. Uncle Sam is assisting in this work by voting millions of money to pay the cost of this work and to pay the owners of diseased animals slaughtered by order of officers.

Often the question is asked how many tubercular animals are passed for market meat. A reliable journal says:

"Only carcasses which show a very slight infection are passed for human use. State inspectors follow the same rules which govern federal meat inspectors in the big packing houses. The use of meat which has the O. K. of these inspectors is, even though it comes from slightly tubercular animals is much safer than the use of meat not inspected from unknown origin."

Human beings will not relish the thought of eating diseased meat of any kind. Such thoughts do not whet the appetite. We have heard so much about tuberculosis in meat that the demand for meat is said to be growing less.

If this be true the farmers and live stock owners better co-operate wholeheartedly with the state and Uncle Sam in eradicating disease from flocks and herds.

As a rule a live stock farm is a good farm, and grows better with the years. When we feed live stock we also feed the farm. Help to hit disease in farm animals. Do it now.

THE SILO RACE—
Pays Good Profit.

How many silos in your township? Should there be more? Do you know how much profit a silo will pay on the investment?

Have you made a study of silos? If you have the right kind of a silo you are satisfied with it. It is your very good friend.

Silos make farms pay. They increase income. They mean that farm animals will winter better on silo feed.

Here is a bit of news about the race of states to have the most silos. Wisconsin, the big dairy state, leads.

Ohio with 36,580 silos stands fourth in the United States. Wisconsin leads with about 100,000, New York has 53,300, and Michigan has 49,000.

COOL WITH COOLIDGE—
May Make Cold Weather.

Campaign years always give birth to slogans and campaign battle songs. The same will be true this year.

"Keep cool with Coolidge" has already been heralded to the nation. It is a catchy little ditty. It has made a hit.

We met a farmer who is more interested in getting his crops to growing good than he is in political campaigns. He said that this cold and backward spring was caused because everybody was saying "Keep cool with Coolidge."

THE BUSTED AUTO BOOM—
Did Not Come Too Soon.

The auto boom is punctured. Oversold, is the tale of woe. Workers laid off. No money to buy tires and gasoline. Used machines for sale at the price of a song.

This is the tale of woe told to us by those who know and who have been in the business of selling and overselling gas wagons.

In many places we see the sign: "Used Autos for Sale." They have been an expensive luxury. When the rainy day of life comes the auto is not our best friend.

The plea is made that the auto has taken the city shop workman and his family into the country for pure air in the evening and on Sunday. This is true, and it may have added to the health of the worker and his folks.

But in the meantime there had to be an increase of wages and a demand for less work. This sent the price of everything we eat and wear to a higher price. These inflated wages took folks from the farm. We got a lot of expensive habits which cost money.

Look along a city or small town street and see hundreds of autos of all makes and prices, and you will see the story of expense of time and money. We have been going too fast. It is time to slow down. Millions of dollars spent in advertising. High salaries paid to clever salesmen who knew how to make the public buy machines.

Oversold. Flat tires now torment us. "The dice of God are always loaded." Soon or late the lash of fate is land on us when we go to excess or indulge in extremes. God seems to know how to even things up.

FARMER'S WHEAT TARIFF—
Is Biggest Joke.

The farmer is an easy mark. In making the tariff law the farmer was told that he could have a tariff on wheat if he would stand for a tariff on everything he buys.

He took the bait. The price of wheat went down. The price of what he had to buy went up. The farmer knows it.

Some of our farm papers, edited by politicians, try to make our farm folks believe that they are prosperous. It's a joke. These papers stood for the wrong done to the farmer.

A lot of bunk is handed out by the bosses about not letting wheat from Canada come into the United States. We have more wheat than we can use. The politicians tell us that we have several million bushels of surplus wheat. So has Canada. Both countries ought to be shipping wheat overseas or else cut down the acreage and yield in America.

The farmer has always been the goat in American politics. He must sell in the open market, in competition with all the world. He must buy in the protected market and pay the highest price while he takes the lowest.

Think it over. Look inside your own pocketbook and see if this is not the truth. Do it now.

COUNTRY GRAVEYARD—
Well Kept Beauty Spot.

We accepted an invitation to speak at a memorial service the last Sunday in May. The program was a tribute to soldiers living and to the soldiers dead.

The place was a country cemetery. It was one of the most beautiful graveyards we have ever seen in the country. A vast crowd of folks was there. The cemetery and its community had a reputation for public spirit.

Big crowds come every year. Every community should have the same patriotic spirit both for its soldiers and for its cemetery.

The township officers had charge of this rural burying ground. Nobody could be re-elected to office if he failed to take care of this silent city of the dead.

A small size stand, about 12 by 15 feet, with roof, had been erected in which to conduct the program. There was a certain portion of the ground set aside for memorial service.

A community can have no better trade-mark than to show its interest in these things. If we care for loved ones who have gone why not take care of the spot where they are buried?

Cities take special pride on the upkeep of cemeteries. Country folks are as good as anybody, and they should take as good care of their city of the dead as anybody. Do it now.

GUESSERS NOT SAFE—
Delay May Be Undoing.

How many folks put off until tomorrow that which they ought to do today? Delay is often dangerous and costly.

If we know that we have a thing to do within a certain time or by a certain date, we usually do it. If we have plenty of time and no fixed date by which we should have something done, we often put off doing it too long.

In the Christian Endeavor World we find many good stories that are full of common sense and helpful suggestions. Under the heading of "The Cashier's Question," we read the following:

"A young farmer called at the local bank to see the cashier relative to the discounting of his personal note. The young man owned his farm; so he was very confident that he would have little or no difficulty in securing the required loan, a matter of $300, money which he wanted for the purchase of two cows. It was then about the middle of November.

"The aged cashier listened to the young man's request, and finally propounded a question which on the face of it seemed decidedly irrelevant.

"'Have you got your winter's fuel at hand?' queried the cashier, looking keenly into the young farmer's eyes.

"'Winter's fuel!' ejaculated the young man. 'Why, what has that got to do with this loan?'

"The cashier repeated his question, an inscrutable smile playing about his lips.

"'Why, no, I haven't done anything about it yet,' replied the young man; "but there is plenty of time."

"The banker shook his head. 'I cannot discount your note,' he said. 'I am afraid that you would not prepare in time to meet it.'

"The facts of the case were that being dilatory relative to the securing of his winter's supply of wood, waiting until winter was close at hand, was an index to the young man's character. The banker undoubtedly had heard more or less of the young man's laxity about the farm; and the question which he put, answered in the negative, confirmed what had come to his attention.

"A carpenter applied to a contractor for a job, and was promptly set to work. He was hired and fired inside of 10 minutes. Instead of using his square upon a board which he was about to saw, he trusted to his eye. There was an inaccuracy which the contractor took note of. 'Don't need you,' he growled. 'I've got no use for a guesser.'

"Now the carpenter may have been a master of his trade, but that bit of guesswork declared the careless workman. The contractor did not need to see a week's work in order to come to a decision as to the man's workmanship. That one carelessly sawed board told the whole story, and he had no further use for him.

"Now it may be the non-securing of a winter's supply of wood prior to the advent of winter, or it may be the inaccurate sawing of a piece of board, or it may be one of a hundred things which at first thought seem rather trifling; but, whatever it is, be very sure that the world is watching, that somewhere there is one who has taken, or is taking note of that shortcoming, and is sizing you up accordingly."

ROADS AND SCHOOLS—
Big Items of Tax Cost.

We have doubled the price of schools in 10 years. We have trebled the cost of roads in 10 years.

There has been big pressure back of both schools and roads. The use of the auto made everybody want roads and good roads. We forget about the cost, just so we had our joy ride.

We complain about taxes. We want tax reduction. Yet we will agree to raise teacher's salary and sign petitions for high cost roads every time we get a chance.

If we want less tax we must start with ourselves and get along without some of the things we have been having. What will you get along without? What convenience have you got now that you will give up in order to reduce taxes? It's your turn to answer.

REHIRING THE TEACHER—
What Would You Do?

Have your school teachers been rehired by the school board? Would you have voted to re-employ them if you were a member of the board and had authority to do so?

Was the salary raised? Is there plenty of money in the school treasury, or is it empty and are you borrowing money to pay school expenses?

Should school boards raise salaries to keep good teachers or let them go and hire cheaper teachers rather than to borrow money and go in debt to keep the old ones?

These are questions that many school officers have to face and solve. Sometimes we keep teachers and raise their salaries because they may have a relative on the school board. This is often a bad thing for schools.

This is the time of year when school matters are much talked about. Sometimes politics make a mix and mess of our schools. School boards may hire teachers whose morals are not of the highest standard. Then the morals of the pupils are placed in peril.

Do we give enough thought to our schools? Is there not more than money cost to be considered in running our schools and grinding out graduates? How often do you talk to your township or your county board members? Do you know school conditions in your own township or district?

HARRY THAW IS OUT—
Mother Was Too Kind.

Harry Thaw is out of jail. He killed a man 18 years ago. He was rich enough to go crazy and escape being executed. He was a spoiled and soiled son. His father was rich and left him $200 a month. His mother soon raised his allowance to $80,000 a year. Then her troubles began.

Wine, women and song made her son a fool and a criminal. She has had 18 miserable years because of her son's crime and crazy spell. His case has been in court many times. One paper says that his case has cost taxpayers a half million dollars and his mother a lot more.

His case has made courts look ridiculous. Experts were hired to swear that he was crazy. The state hired experts who swore he was not crazy. His case has proven that money has power in courts of justice. We wonder if the mother of a good farm is not a thousand times more proud of her noble son than Harry Thaw's mother is of him. Money is a mighty handy tool to have around, but too much of it makes fools. The lack of it often makes the world's most useful men and women. The farm has less ills than the big city.

FIREPROOF ROOF—
Is Safety First.

The older a wooden roof becomes the more fire danger it carries. Also more leak capacity it will have.

Why not play safe and build farm buildings with a fire-proof roof? How much more will such a cover cost?

Year by year the cost of building increases. If your building burns the insurance seldom replaces the old one. Shingle roofs are easily set on fire if they are not painted or protected in some way.

A roof of tin, steel, slate or asbestos material may cost more to start with, but in the end may prove a profit if it prevents burning.

Lightning hits in many places. Safety first may nest in a fire-proof roof on farm buildings. Town and city folks have given this matter more attention than country folks.

Some places the law requires fireproof roofs. Insurance rates may be affected by the kind of roof you have. Think it over.

THE WET SEASON—
Brings Up Drainage Talk.

A lot of rain this spring. In the hill country folks do not need tile drainage as flat land folks need it.

We have talked to farmers who say that farm prices and income do not permit them to buy tile and pay the cost of ditching the farm.

Not much profit in farming wet land. Yellow crops are [illegible]

NATIONS UNDER THE LONG LOOK

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 29 Is a Quarterly Review, "From Rehoboam to Nehemiah"—Prov. 14:34.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

SOMETIMES the thoughts of people are especially turned to national themes, as during an election or a crisis in foreign relations. More of this makes for better citizenship. Politics and nations are allowed to drift into danger because patriots do not think long, clear thoughts concerning their country. In this last of a six months series of Sunday school lessons upon old Israel, we are forced to face fairly the facts about a nation's life. Since most of us think in too small units, it is well to have to consider this theme in large, national terms. There is unmeasured educational value of a general application in Bible study. Every observation made concerning the old Jews has an application to our own land and time.

The stretch of Hebrew history at present under review reaches from the division of the kingdom, under Rehoboam, to the final downfall of the nation, and the rebuilding of the walls of Jerusalem by Nehemiah—from a pusillanimous prince to a chivalrous civilian; from Isreal's splendor to Israel's shame. We have seen amidst the crash of empires, the end of a great dream brought about by sheer stupid folly and sin.

That son of Solomon, Rehoboam, merits a passing thought. He typifies, in his blundering pride and self-conceit, one sort of youth, who put their own pleasure above their family responsibility and their public duty. It is common to speak, in these commencement days, of youth as a nation's hope, which it is; but it may also be a nation's menace. That recent murder of a Chicago schoolboy by two wealthy young men, is but an exaggerated instance of what the wrong state of mind in youth can do. Flapperism, male and female, is more of a present question than the "yellow peril" or a "holy war." Rehoboam, the foolish son of a wise father, has overmany successors in our day. That is one reason why parents not a few are awakening to the truth that the training of children is the world's real "big business."

Nemesis and the Nations.

Moslems recite "the ninety-nine beautiful names of God;" that is why all genuine Moslem strings of beads contain either 99 or 33 beads, the latter to be counted thrice; each represents one of the "beautiful names." The last of the 99 is "The Patient One." The conception is significant: to the uttermost, God is "slow to anger and plenteous in mercy." Even the most superficial reading of Israel's history excites one's amazement at the forbearance of Jehovah. Over and over again, He granted another chance to the back-sliding nation to whom He had given the sure standard of His law. "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him: for He knoweth our frame; He remembreth that we are dust." With tender and ceaseless entreaties, Jehovah kept calling the wandering children of promise back to Him.

Everybody has remarked at some time or other, "How can the child of such good parents be so bad? How can that man, that woman, go wrong amid such circumstances?" Yes; and we may add, "How could Israel rebuff her Lord so shamefully?" It would seem almost impossible for the objects of such overflowing mercy to fall into disobedience and heathenism." Right here lurks an ugly truth that has been lifting up its head along all the way of this series of lessons. It is that the best may become the worst. The highest may fall lowest. The loftiest angel became the lowest demon. The possibility of moral collapse ever dogs the feet of even the saintliest, to keep him humble and reverent. If the Jews could become so evil as to be repudiated as a nation by the God who chose them to be the special objects of His favor, what people, what nation, what individual is not in danger of the castaway's fate?

"Nemesis tracks the Jews throughout the ages," comments the secular historian. But the reverent writer puts it otherwise: "The justice of God is so essentially a part of His nature that it is inexorable." Israel suffered because Israel sinned. Certain causes produce certain effects. Political and economic ills have social and spiritual consequences in our day. That is why real remedies lie at the root of things. "Righteousness exalteth a nation." Postwar experience has shown, on a large stage, that governments can not flout the divine principles of justice and righteousness and still escape disaster. The same Jehovah who punished Israel is still punishing peoples in our own era. This inexorableness of the laws of Jehovah should drive us all back to Sinai and to Gallilee. As the scholarship of our day is digging up the seats of ancient imperialism whose

"Pomp of yesterday
Is one with Ninevah and Tyre,"

our own national pride should be chastened.

Patriots as Prophets.

Brightest of all the aspects of Israel's history is the clear shining of the lives and messages of the Hebrew prophets. The fidelity and faith of these men give us our key to the tragic tale. In darkest days, they saw God clearly. The nation never got so low that there were not patriots of vision who could look up and see the eternal stars of God. These citizen-saints have a unique mission in a nation's life. They were in great variety, from princely Isaiah to the herdsman Amos, but they were one in loyalty to God's will and to the land they loved. The diversity of clergymen one meets who travels widely is really heartening: for each in his own way interprets God to his day and community.

Increasingly in the modern pulpit is sounding the national note. Preachers are feeling the responsibility of the larger moral and social issues; and recognizing God as a God of nations. For myself, I count more largely upon the preachers and teachers of the word for the solution of present problems than upon the politicians, the economists or the sociologists. There is nothing wrong on earth today that cannot be made right by the application of the Christian religion. [illegible]

make the second-best of things. He took the situation created by wayward people, and showed how a plain path ran from it to the desired condition. For each new experience He had a living word. There never was an hour when, if penitent, Israel could not have returned to Jehovah. But the people did not learn that lesson until it was taught them in the bitter school of the exile.

Gain Out of Loss.

Just as certain vast known gains to humanity seem almost to have warranted the dreadful World war, so the whole race has realized definite spiritual values from Israel's collapse. Out of the depths came to the Jews spiritual wisdom and foregleams of the Messiah. We have the priceless treasure of the Old Testament prophetic literature as a bequest of the spiritual wayfarings of Israel. All notions may live more nobly today because of the lesson of the Jewish nation which failed to live up to the light revealed to it.

In totaling the benefits that the whole world has gained from the apparent failure of God's experiment with Israel, we must write large the dispersion of the Jews, and their monotheistic faith. Thus was the world prepared for the transmission and acceptance of the Gospel message. A spiritual nation of universal scope has succeeded to the privileges of renegade Israel.

But the most notable bequest of the Jews to the life of the nations is the truth, which overlies all their history, that "righteousness exalteth a nation." Contrariwise, unrighteousness pulls a nation down. It goes with the saying that no individual, no group and no nation ever has aught to fear from a godly man or a godly people. All the forces that make for national strength and none that make for national weakness, flow from the simple and sheer Old Testament teachings of plain righteousness. There is no ailment of any government that would not quickly be remedied by the application of the laws of God and the principles of Jesus. Out of this study of Israel's fall should come a reinvigoration of the nation in its spiritual qualities. For if the Jews had to fail finally when they persisted in sin, how can any less favored nation escape a like fate?

HUGHES URGES WORLD VIEW

Secretary of State Tells Graduates U. S. Has No Enemies.

The United States should "cultivate a higher sense of obligation, a more clear appreciation or sense of international interest so that we can go into international society in the spirit and manner of a gentleman unafraid," Secretary of State Charles T. Hughes told a large commencement assemblage at Princeton university.

Secretary Hughes was awarded an honorary degree of LL. D. on behalf of the university by President John Grier Hibben.

"We have no fear in this country so far as our security is concerned," Mr. Hughes declared, "we have no enemies and no spirit of aggression. We seek nothing that is not ours.

"It is very agreeable to me to be associated in your thought to promote international good will. In the past few years of trouble and difficulty that has been the supreme aim of all our endeavor, but no one entrusted with any responsibility in that effort can fail to realize the futility of any serious project which has international good will in view unless it is supported by understanding, by a desire for justice, by a generous spirit standing for our own rights, but equally desirous to recognize the rights of other peoples.

"That international understanding; that disposition to promote effort in the interest of peace, can only come from that leadership among our people supplied by those who have had the opportunity to know something of the development of nations, of prigress of peoples, of racial dispositions; indeed, all those sensitive qualities with which we always come in contact in our international relations."

CLOCK OF DEATH FALTERS AGAIN

Historic Timepiece Halts as Aged Woman Goes From Life.

An ancient legend which has come down through the centuries of history enveloping Hampton Court palace—the stately pile where Henry VIII took Anne Boleyn for their honeymoon—was revived recently when the body of an aged woman was borne from the palace to her grave.

In connection with her death a curious coincidence has been noticed.

Recently Henry's celebrated astronomical clock stopped suddenly and old timers who heard of the occurrence recalled the legend that this timepiece always stopped whenever any one long resident in Hampton Court palace died. The following morning it became known that Miss Jane Cuppage had died.

This clock, whose mysterious stopping proved to be the harbinger of Miss Cuppage's passing, was installed at the palace in 1540 and long ago earned the sinister name of the "Clock of Death."

It is said that when Anne of Denmark, wife of James I, died, the clock, which was striking four at the moment, stopped, and it is said also that on many subsequent occasions the clock has halted when some person long resident in the palace died within its precincts.

Until the present stoppage it had not ceased running for 14 years.

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BROWN U. HONORS JAPAN'S ENVOY

Degree of Doctor of Laws Conferred; He Sounds Friendship Plea.

Japan, in its dealings with the United States has always believed that as between friends there is no question that cannot be adjusted amicably, Ambassador Hanihara of Japan said last week in an address at Brown university where he received the honorary degree of doctor of laws.

With "such unique and precious history" back of American-Japanese friendship, he said, "the one great question in the minds of my people now is: Is it the true sentiment of the American people to make light of its friendship with the people of Japan, a friendship which has been built up by hard, conscientious labor of the two peoples extending over nearly three-quarters of a century?"

Sketches History.

The Japanese ambassador sketched the history of the relations of the two nations from when Commodore Perry set foot on the shores of Japan to the signing of the Washington conference treaties. He refrained from any specific mention of the immigration law, with its Japanese exclusion provisions.

"It is indeed," he said, "a blessing to feel that one is among trusted friends to whom he may open his heart without fear of being misunderstood.

"And I may express the hope," he said, "that that friendship may survive. Aye!! It will survive, if we remain true to our worthy traditions of the past which is an embodiment of that great human spirit of mutual toleration and esteem."

At another point, after relating Japan's efforts to become a bulwark of peace in Far East, he said:

"We Japanese have tried to become a great nation, not only in the attainment of strength sufficient to defend ourselves and protect our weaker nations from dangerous aggressions, but also we have striven to be great because we are anxious to serve the cause of humanity.

"We of Japan," he said, "all felt and still feel that we owe America a lasting debt of gratitude, which so far we have not failed and never will fail to repay as opportunities open themselves to us."

He spoke of the trade Japan had furnished the western nations.

Is Seeking Progress.

"Japan," he said, "is a factor for security and commerce and progress, which I sometimes fear is hardly appreciated by the people of other countries. Sensational talk of rival navies and rival markets and trade routes is prevalent always in discussing and comparing the great powers; the benefits of those powers to each other and to the smaller nations is a less interesting subject.

"We are and have been for years, your greatest customer on the Pacific, overwhelmingly so, and the United States is the greatest market for our products."

Senators
* * *
Gassed During Debate

Chlorine gas was let loose in the Rhode Island senate chamber last Thursday after that body had been in session since Tuesday afternoon.

The fumes were so strong that it was impossible to stay in the room and the factions that had prevented adjournment agreed to an hour's recess in order to clear the gas from the chamber.

Three Republican senators and one Democrat were overcome by gas and were treated by physicians.

When the senate reconvened and the lieutenant governor noticed absence of the three Republicans, he ordered deputy sheriffs to bring them into the senate chamber. The deputies reported inability to do so. The lieutenant governor then deputized 15 civilians to compel their attendance, ordering them to break down the doors of the committee room. A squad of 15 Providence police was prepared to resist such violence.

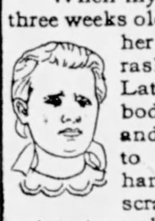
An hour and a half after the gas was discovered, physicians announced that the four senators were out of danger, but at 11:25 Senators Sherman, Sharp, Cole and Sanderson were ordered to the hospital.

Governor Flynn declared that he was "going to the bottom of this and find out who did it."

The filibuster which precipitated the trouble was started by the Democrats on the first day of the session Jan. 1. The Democrats have before the senate a resolution submitting to popular vote the calling of a convention to revise the state constitution. The Republicans are trying to pass the annual appropriation bill. Democrats refuse to let the bill come up for vote until the majority Republicans agree to pass upon the constitutional convention resolution.

ECZEMA ON CHILD'S LIMBS

In Rash. Spread to Body and Face. Cuticura Heals.



"When my little girl was only three weeks old eczema broke out on her limbs. It started as a rash and was very red. Later it spread to her body and face, and itched and burned so that I had to put mittens on her hands to keep her from scratching. She could not rest or sleep, and cried nearly all the time.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. It helped her so I purchased more, which completely healed her." (Signed) Mrs. Edith Donoho, R. R. 1, Magnolia, Ill.

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Samples Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. R, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.
Try our new Shaving Stick.

DOCTORS CLASH ON COLD BATHS

Chilly Dip Is Injurious to Anyone Except Athlete, Some Insist.

The recent case of a Portsmouth woman who died from taking a cold bath, has called forth much serious discussion among medical authorities on the question of bathing.

Some assert that a cold bath, in the morning, is the best possible promoter of health, while others insist that it is likely to be injurious to any but athletes.

On the other hand, hot or warm baths are opposed by some physicians on the ground that they take all the oil out of the skin, leaving it hard, dry and subject to severe irritation under quick changes of temperature.

We know that the human skin is constantly emitting a secretion through the pores which is not carried away entirely by evaporation. If the pores become blocked, one of the natural eliminators of the body is impaired, thereby throwing an extra burden upon the kidneys and intestines.

To insure cleanliness, a hot, soapy bath, at frequent intervals, is held by the majority of physicians to be absolutely essential. A good grade of sand soap, liberally used, is most efficacious, while the addition of soda or borax to the water is sometimes desirable. Care should be taken, however, not to remain in the hot bath for too long a period, as the effect is devitalizing.

The cold bath as a morning stimulant is recommended by a large number of modern physicians. It was also greatly esteemed by such ancients as Homer and Thales, who were as eloquent in its praise as de Quincey was concerning opium. As an invigorator there is no drug that can quite equal a cold plunge, but it must be taken judiciously—like all stimulants — if the effect is to be beneficial.

BRANDS LOEB AS INHUMAN

Millionaire's Son Insists Details of Slaying Won't Be Bared.

Nathan Leopold, Jr., millionaire's son, awaiting trial with Richard Loeb, also the son of a millionaire, on charges of kidnaping and slaying Robert Franks, son of a third millionaire, which they have admitted, declares the real story of the boy's death never will be told, although previously they have maintained they kidnaped and killed for a thrill and the $10,000 they demanded as a ransom.

Both boys are being given intricate physical and psychological tests by alienists, whose report will be the basis of the defense in their trial set for Aug. 4.

Leopold is quoted by newspapers as saying only the two defense attorneys, two examining alienists and Loeb and himself will ever know anything regarding the plan or execution of the slaying that resulted in the indictment for capital offense.

"The world will be kept in ignorance," Leopold is quoted as saying, "as to how long it was in the mind of either of us, who proposed the matter, who was the persuasive one, who executed it."

According to a Czecho-Slovakia superstition, if when a traveler sets out on a journey you stock him with round cookies, he will surely return.

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When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1924

Common sense never swelled a head.

Mr. Dawes will raise the temperature of the ticket.

Americans should love their country. If there is any hating to be done let the foreigner do it.

Lima Beane thinks the best foreign policy would be to hang our clothes on a hickory limb and not go near the water.

They say General Sherwood will be a candidate for congress. Why not? He always has been.

Mr Bryan has been instructed for McAdoo. It took a lot of nerve to instruct that man.

Downright stubbornness keeps the Republican party from committing suicide to please Senator LaFollette.

A girl should not marry before the law says she is old enough. The law has a lot of sense about such things.

Women submit to being "led to the altar" but they don't stand hitched.

No woman will ever be elected President until she is old enough to tell her age.

This much must be said for President Coolidge. He doesn't let a raucous noise change his opinion.

If there is vegetable life on Mars we'll bet it's ragweed.

Sometimes the world is pretty dull and one of our regrets is that the genuine, old-fashioned bustle didn't come back and join hands with bobbed hair.

Father's Day came on the heels of Flag Day. Long may he rave.

It used to be said that "the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world." But cradles have gone out of use. Maybe that is what is wrong with the world.

Most people find more sport in picking others to pieces than in analyzing themselves.

A good way to avoid political excitement is to join the Prohibition party.

It might bring about a great change if people were to quit finding fault and begin praising the world.

The established rule is for the party that is in to point with pride and the party that is out to view with alarm.

A hypochondriac is a man who has the symptoms while some other fellow has the disease.

One of the hardest things in life is to abide by a decision that is contrary to what we wanted it to be.

Insanity is a good defense if the jury happens to be crazy.

They say money talks. We say: "A little louder, please."

Magnus Johnson has won a renomination easily and the people of Minnesota probably will send him back to the senate to milk another cow.

All a college education does for murderers is to help them make a grammatical confession.

"Hail as large as hen's eggs" doesn't mean anything unless the breed of hen is given. Plymouth Rock hailstones, for instance, would be much larger than Leghorn hail stones.

Our spirit is like a clock. We must wind it occasionally or it will run down.

The real object in front of the LaFollette crowd is America's past.

It seems eminently proper for a movie actress, after every wedding, to announce that she is through marrying.

There is never much excitement connected with the culmination of a foregone conclusion.

There always has been psychoanalysts, but they were the kind who, when they found a peculiar individual, simply announced that his feet didn't track.

A faithful party man will point with pride if he has to do it with a sore thumb.

Alice Paul calls her obsession equal rights, but it really looks as if she would like to have 51 per cent.

Years ago, when the presidential bee first stung Mr. LaFollette, it inflicted a permanent wound.

Doctors like to get a poor man who is sick up and out again, so he can pay his bill.

Russia is considering a plan for reforming the calendar. Later she may decide to blow out the northern lights.

Another way has been found to make the groom look insignificant at the wedding. A New York bride says she wouldn't think of getting married without having her four dogs present.

Some of the wax girls in the show windows are so lifelike it seems remarkable that they don't giggle.

Red would be the natural color for a new-born political party.

Our notion of an ideal immigration law would be one requiring Uncle Sam to send invitations to the people he might want to come to his prominent country.

People have to get sick to realize how good they felt when they were well.

There are said to be a million more women than men in the United States, but nobody is holding it against the country.

Higher Wheat

Following the issue of the monthly government report, wheat prices took an upward turn. The markets became more active. Buyers were eager to obtain grain while yet prices were comparatively low.

Though this upturn has come too late to bring the needed relief to the wheat farmers of the Northwest many individual farmers who have held their products will profit and there will be larger funds for the co-operative marketing associations to distribute.

The most striking part of this improvement is that it has operated entirely independently of the legislation which has been provided for the safe-guarding and the prosperity of agriculture. The old law of supply and demand has been the useful factor. And it has shown that it can do better by the farmers than the most elaborate measures that have been established through the influence of the farm bloc at Washington. Furthermore, the farms will not be taxed to meet any deficiency due to an artificial price level.

Last fall the entire discussion of ruinous farm prices involved the question of surplus. But has there actually been a surplus? Do not the rising wheat prices indicate that there will have been barely enough wheat to serve the world between harvest and harvest? Countries that have bought about twelve million bushels of wheat a week have been buying seventeen million bushels. These countries, through necessity, have depended upon the cheapest food obtainable. Plainly, they would have suffered extremely if great quantities of wheat had not been available for them. The dreaded surplus has turned out to be not a surplus. The grain experts have put their trust in statistics that were dependable enough in the past, but apparently misleading in judging the present.

The wheat outlook is the most encouraging sign that the distressed western farmers could have. That, and not political experimenting, promises to be their salvation.

The Shifting Migration Stream

The new American immigration restrictions have had the immediate effect of turning the stream of European migrants toward South America.

British steamers sailing for Brazilian and Argentine ports are receiving more applications for passage than they can handle. The demand is coming from southern Europe. London reports that additional ships are to be put in this trade simply to deal with the emigrant business.

This shifting of the flood is the course that European migration ought to take. South America is about twice as large as Europe and has a population of only 65,000,000 or thereabouts. The number of inhabitants is 8.4 per square mile while that of Europe is as high as 123. Brazil, one of the largest countries in the world, has a population hardly exceeding 30,000,000. Argentina is one of the great granaries of the globe and yet contains less than 10,000,000 people. There are several cities with a greater population than the whole of Chile, a country of rich resources and excellent climate. Such nations as Venezuela, Colombia, Ecuador and Paraguay have scarcely experienced any immigration movement since the Spanish conquest.

Newcomers in the southern hemisphere of the New World would not prosper as quickly as customarily immigrants do in the United States and Canada. But their opportunities would be better than those of the people who performed the pioneering labors of the United States. They would have far fewer hardships. Ultimately they would turn a backward continent into one of humming industry and great wealth. South America's great need is the progressive spirit. Outside of two or three of the countries this is absent. Ambition and industrious immigrants must be looked to to transform the wilderness of the Amazon region and to make the high valleys of the Andes productive instead of, as now, mere places of primitive existence.

Two things have kept European emigration largely concentrated in the direction of North America. One is the booming methods of the steamship companies and agents. The other is the letters home of aliens who have flourished. In time, both will serve to make home-seeking Europeans consider South America as the land of hope.

The Asset of the Strong

Superheated air and suffocating fumes wiped out the lives of nearly fifty men of the battleship Mississippi in hardly more than a minute. These were picked men, straight-limbed young gods, trained to their tasks with intelligence and discipline, joyous in their strength and ability as were the woodsmen when timber was king.

Newspapers that told the tale of the fire in the gun turret told at the same time of endeavors made in Chicago to save the lives of two youthful intellectuals who had wanted to feel the thrill of doing murder. They told also of a New York heiress, about to be married, who insisted that a church pew be assigned to her four dogs. She couldn't think, she said, of going to the altar without having those dear, lovely pets present.

The forty-eight men of the Mississippi will be buried with naval honors and then cease to be of public interest. But the fight for the spoiled offspring of too doting parents will go on, and doubtless the sob sisters, the opponents of capital punishment, of the lunatic fringe of one kind and another, will join in the campaign. Another silly woman will have her hour of publicity.

Some day America will take up seriously the question as to the persons it is desirable to have continue to live. Youths of the sturdiest of bodies and cleanest and most healthy minds are exposed to perils and when the hazard of their trade or sport destroy them their line is snapped off as if with scissors. All chances of their country profiting by their reproduction is lost. Criminals, most of them of bad heritage and mentally defective, are protected and guarded and hedged about with people solicitous about their welfare and happiness and future. Institutions for the care of imbeciles and the insane multiply in the land. New measures are constantly taken to preserve the unfit from the laws of nature that would eliminate them. A freakish woman, a half-mad social experimenter, a creature of perverse tendencies, a man loathsome of mind, a pick pocket and a parasite upon ruined girls—all these are given at least as good a chance to reproduce their kind as those too strong and too unstained to catch the attention of philanthropy and the mawkish side of reform.

Following the Napoleonic wars it was revealed through study that the stature of the manhood of France had been lowered by three or four inches. War had taken away the taller and stronger young men and left the shorter and weaker to breed. Here is a clean-cut evidence of the evils of warfare. Yet peace, more subtly, can work the same kind of results. It can make the mistake of devoting benevolent attention to the weak and withholding encouragement from the capable. It can and does give more than a fair opportunity to our thrill-seeking murderers at Chicago to escape punishment for their crimes. It can make a sort of heroine of a person who displays as undesirable a type of mentality as that which receives official observation at Ellis island.

It has been said that a race will always develop the instinct to protect itself when its sins finally become a menace. This may be so. But intelligence should be just as serviceable and act in advance of slowly-acquired instinct. If we must be wishy-washy with criminals we ought at least to see that they shall bring no life into the world to be a threat to society and a barrier against racial progress. The strong should be thought of as national assets, as the promise that they are to future improvement. Racial decay is the story that is back of the fading of the "glory that was Greece and the grandeur that was Rome."

LaFollette's World

Is Senator LaFollette more clear-eyed than all the rest of his countrymen and is his land as foul and iniquitous, as steaming with poison and as bristling with cruelties, as he has painted it?

Is it true, as he says, that "for a generation the people have struggled patiently in the face of repeated betrayals by successive administrations to free themselves from this intolerable power which has been undermining representative government?"

Is the statement true that "monopoly has its representatives in the halls of congress, on the federal bench, in the executive offices; that these servile agents barter away the nation's national resources, nullify acts of congress, direct our foreign policy in the interests of predatory wealth and make wars and conscript the sons of the common people to fight them."

If these things be then it is only Robert LaFollette, senator from Wisconsin, who has been vouchsafed the vision to behold them.

The phraseology of the LaFollette platform is no unfamiliar thing to persons whose political memory runs back more than a score of years. For it appeared then in the campaign text-books of minority parties. It was on the tongues of orators whose partisanism was of the sort that believed its own following to be something nobler than the angels and the opponents to be demons straight out of hell. But there is a difference. "Fighting Bob" does not go the length that his high-voiced predecessors went. He does not apparently believe, as they did, that if his aims and purposes and policies fail an outraged heaven will smash the earth into bits of crumbling mortar and brick. Which, perhaps, is kind of him.

Since these earlier preachers of political damnation failed of their officeseeking, the hours of human labor has become shortened, a vast amount of manual drudgery has been wiped away, the most of child-labor has ceased to exist, recreation has been set up as a national necessity. The level of wages has been raised. The bulk of the funds in the savings banks has been put in the names of day workers, homes have been made brighter and more comfortable and luxurious, rags have almost disappeared as the apparel of men and women. The very men that LaFollette looks to for support and political partnership own and manage financial institutions and vie with others in the sale of investment bonds to the common people.

Mr. LaFollette's world is a world of his own imagining. It is a world he has chosen to create as certain artists create ogres and gnomes out of mud and clay. The people that the senator lambasts as monopolists are the least defenseless of our citizenry today—begging the crumbs of legislation and pleading for drops and grains of tax relief—and suffering denial. Their towers are fallen.

MANILA OF PRESENT DAY

Some Features of Philippine Capital

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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I FIND Manila a new city. The ragged, dirty, scrambled municipality of 1899, with its mud roads, its moss grown buildings, and its multitudinous shacks, has largely disappeared, and in its place has risen a modern city in the midst of the old. Some of the best of the old still stands, but the new is as conspicuous as a boil on your nose. You see the change before you enter Manila Bay, that magnificent body of water, almost one-tenth as large as Massachusetts, that forms the gateway to the Philippine Islands. Roughly, it is a great circle surrounded by low mountains. Its only entrances are two straits, guarded by forts on the mainland and on the islands midway between. The straits are so narrow that you could shoot game were it visible from the decks of the steamers, and there is no chance for a ship to get by the quarantine station, which is just off Corregidor. It was there that our steamer came to anchor, and we had our first experience with the modern efficiency of the Filipino regime.

Uncle Sam is bound to keep disease out of the Islands, and a report has gone forth that there is smallpox in Hongkong. This made it necessary for everyone on board to be vaccinated and to show a certificate that this had been done. But when the American doctor came, he would not trust the certificates, and the passengers were lined up to show the sores of their fresh vaccinations. I had no trouble for I could pull up my sleeve and point to the mark where the virus had been scratched in. The same was true of my secretary and of every man on board. It was different with the women. All of them had been vaccinated, but some in places not visible when wearing decollete gowns. These ladies protested, but the doctor insisted, and finally they blushingly slipped off into one of the cabins out of sight of the men.

My second experience of the efficiency of the government came with the customs. The inspectors were brown, English-speaking Filipinos, clad in spotless suits of white duck. They were very polite, but their inspection was rigid.

Best Equipped Port of East.

It took us less than two hours to cross the great bay to Manila. Here a new harbor greeted my eyes. A concrete breakwater several miles long has been built in the shape of a great white half moon around the mouth of the Pasig river, shutting out the storms of the bay. This half moon is split in the center by a narrow passage through which the steamers go in. Beyond it a space large enough to accommodate all the ships of our navy has been deepened so that big ocean steamers can sail right up to the wharves. This necessitated an enormous amount of dredging. The earth removed was dropped along the old shore, building up some thousands of acres. On this new land are warehouses and other buildings, and great parks, one of which is known as the New Luneta. The hotel where I am writing this letter, a huge four-story concrete building covering perhaps half an acre, is built on this made land, and across the park are to be seen the homes of the Army and Navy club, the Elks club, and other conspicuous structures. Farther down on the other side of the Pasig are the great piers that have risen to accommodate the immense commerce at this principal gate to the Philippine Islands. The piers compare in length with those of New York, and a half dozen ocean liners were lying at them as we came in. Among these was the Laconia, a Cunarder, which had 700 passengers on board, including 198 widows, all making a trip round the world.

There are four of these piers. The first is reserved for the United States army. The second is 600 feet long and the shed behind covers more than three-fourths of an acre. We could see a huge steam crane working as we came in. The third pier is longer, and is also equipped with a steam crane and elevators.

The fourth pier is not yet completed, but it is the largest pier of the Far East and it stands upon concrete piles, two feet square and 110 feet long. These piers are about a mile from what was the shore of the ocean when I was here in 1899. Uncle Sam pressed the button, and our Filipino cousins erected them almost as rapidly as the slaves of the lamp build the Palace of Aladdin. They are needed. The foreign trade of the islands has grown by leaps and bounds since they got free trade with America, and it now amounts to about $150,000,000 a year. This, in round numbers, is equal to $75 per annum for every family that lives on the islands. Per capita, it is more than that of any island group of the Far East. It even surpasses that of Japan and is many times the per capita trade of China or India. It is 22 times as great as it was when the American flag was first raised.

Carabao Cart and Motor Truck.

When I visited in Manila in 1899 my trunks were carried to the Hotel Oriente on a carabao cart. Today they went to the Hotel Manila in a motor truck, and I followed in a high powered automobile. Twenty-five years ago all of the freighting of Manila was done by drays dragged through the mud by American mules and water buffaloes. Then the chief means of getting about was a calesa, a tiny two-wheeled carriage with the main seat resting on the axle, and a little seat in front for the driver. Today there are motor trucks and automobiles everywhere, and this is one of the best motor vehicle markets of the Far East. There are more than 14,000 automobiles on the islands, and several thousand right here in Manila. The carabaos and the ponies are still in evidence, and you can hire a rubber-tired calesa for about 50 cents an hour. The ponies look like rats. They are not bigger than three months' old calves, and they remind one of the team of mice that appeared before Cinderella to be turned by the wand of the fairy into magnificent steeds that took her to the ball of the prince.

Most of the heavy work outside Manila is still done by the carabaos. They are the draft animals of the islands. I can describe them best by saying they look like gigantic, flat-backed, black hogs with horns. They are as big as the average Durham cow, but no respectable American cow would acknowledge the relationship. The carabao has a skin like a Berkshire hog, and its long black hair stands out like bristles upon it. One can see everywhere the hide through the bristles. I am told that the animals have but few pores, and that they must have a bath several times a day in hot weather or they will go crazy. A half hour in the water after every four hours of hard work is said to be the rule, and for this reason the drivers will stop now and then at the river or the canal as they go through the city, and let the beasts wade in until their backs are practically covered and only their heads show above the surface. I have counted a score of carabao so bathing during a half hour's walk through Manila. The animals do not like foreigners and out in the country one had best watch out if he meets a mad one on the road.

The New Manila.

I am trying to swallow the city of Manila, but it has so many strange features, new and old, that it sticks in my throat and it may be weeks before I can digest it. It is like no other city I have ever seen, and I search in vain for a comparison. At times I think I have it in Bangkok, for the Pasig takes the place of the Menam river, and the canals are filled with strange looking craft, on some of which families of these brown-skinned people live and die and do business. Some of the canals remind me of Holland, for there are tiled roofs of curious shapes overhanging them, and others have some of the aspects of Venice. There are miles of streets here like those of old Spain, having bright-colored two-story houses hanging out over the sidewalks, and the old city, which was built while the Indian wigwam was the only sort of home on Manhattan Island, is still surrounded by a great thick stone wall two and a half miles in length, with carved gates which take one back to the Europe of the Middle Ages. During my last visit to Manila these old walls were surrounded by a moat, which in the days of the Spaniards was filled with water. It was several hundred feet wide, and it formed an important part of the defenses of the city from the Moro pirates who came up from the south. This moat is now covered with grass of the greenest of green.

The old city within the walls is almost intact. It is right against the river from the new business section in which the big banks, stores and offices rise high above the rest of the buildings. Going through it, you are in the Spain of three centuries ago. Houses of two stories painted in all the colors of the rainbow have balconies that overhang the narrow sidewalks. Their roofs are of red tiles, curving inward like the corrugations of a gigantic washboard; and in the tile valleys are rows of emerald green. The birds of the air have dropped their seeds in those cracks, and the moist climate has warmed them to life. They have sprouted and grown, and made, as it were, a very garden of the air. The old city has many fine trees, and the grass forms a lawn on the top of the wall.

Think of a city with windows of pearl. This is the condition of nearly all the houses inside the walls. The panes are of sea shells cut into squares of half the size of a playing card or larger. They are set in a framework of wood, making a checkerboard of white mother-of-pearl rimmed with black, or a crisscross lattice work set with these jewels from the depths of the sea.

The old city still has the government offices. The Filipino congress meets there, and there the Catholic church has a university and schools. Two-thirds of the property within the walls belongs to the Catholic church, and as you go through the streets you meet priests and nuns in their gowns. Nevertheless, the new tramps on the heels of the old, and electric trolley car lines pass through the city and the automobiles crowd you against the buildings as you go along the sidewalks.

On the Escolta.

Crossing the Pasig river on the new concrete bridge, which now has most of the traffic that the old bridge of Spain had in the past, we find the business section of old Manila has many new features. Facing the river not far from the harbor are big modern banks representing the United States, Europe, and other parts of the world, and the Philippine Islands as well. Some of them are of four and five stories, and their equipment is equal to that of the big banks of the States. Near them begins the main business thoroughfare, the Escolta, which in many respects reminds one of Madrid or Buenos Aires. Here the signs are in Spanish, with now and then one in English. The old buildings are of Spanish architecture, their second stories having shell windows such as I have described. The store fronts below are of plate glass. The iron shutters of the past have been taken away, and the street is far different from what it was 25 years ago. The asphalt is not more than 30 feet wide from sidewalk to sidewalk, and the pavements will not accommodate more than two people going abreast. An electric trolley runs through the center, and the automobiles and trucks almost graze the cars as they go by. Farther on in this business center are intersecting streets given up to the Chinese with bazaar-like shops that remind one of Canton or Hankow. The Chinese do much of the business with the natives. There are more of them on the islands than we have in the United States.

A Rich People.

This letter is one of impressions. It gives only the highlights or the things that strike one on coming into Manila. Prominent everywhere is the prosperity of the people. I have just left the British colony of Hongkong where the faces of the masses seem marked with famine, where the clothing of the Chinese is scanty and of the cheapest description, and where women and boys are working for 10 or 15 cents a day.

Here in Manila I see no signs of want. The people of all classes and conditions are prosperous according to their place in life. The men and boys I meet on the Escolta, and everywhere else in the better parts of the city, as well as many children of the schools, wear white duck or cotton, and most of the suits look as though they have just come from the laundry. The women wear dresses that cannot but be expensive, and you see on the streets long silk skirts of every color of the rainbow. Sometimes they show out above pink or white slippers, and the dainty bare heels of the girls bob up and down against the silk as they swish along the streets. The upper part of the costume is a waist, over which is a gauze jacket with sleeves as big around as a three-gallon tin bucket. These sleeves reach to the elbow and shrink in at the armpits, enclosing the upper arm in a network as stiff as though it were wire. It looks a little like a rat-trap, save that the walls are much longer. The jacket extends around over the shoulders and is fastened neatly across the bust. You can look right through this gauze at the shining mahogany skin of the neck and shoulders, but the dresses are not so decollete as those of our American beauties. Under the gauze are chemises beautifully edged with embroidery. The whole gives an appearance of cleanliness, such as one meets everywhere in Japan but seldom in China. The Filipinos as a race are cleanly. Nearly every man, woman and child has a bath every day.

A Look at the Slums.

As to the slums of Manila, there are none, but the district of Tondo contains tens of thousands of the lower classes of the people. Even here the wider streets are of asphalt, but back of them on the outskirts one finds great warrens of houses made of bamboo and palm leaves, in which whole families live in one or two rooms. This part of the city is subject to fires, and it has been wiped out again and again. It costs only a few dollars, however, to build one of the shacks, and they rise up like magic from the ashes.

In Tondo most of the people dress about the same as they did in the days of the Spaniards. The children are barefooted, and the women have garments such as I have described, only cheaper. Comfortable gauze sleeves are to be seen, but the skirts are of cotton. The working men have on little more than shirt and pantaloons, and the shirt in almost all cases hangs down outside the trousers for the sake of coolness. We are here in the tropics where fine woolen cloth seems as heavy as carpet. By the looseness of the shirt, the wind bathes the bare skin, the white or red cotton flapping merrily in the breeze as the men walk through the street. The effect is striking, and at times you feel like asking the wearers to run around the corner and tuck their shirts in.

Some such shirts have well laundered bosoms in which are gilt studs. The most common, however, is of the thinnest of gauze, a sort of a cross between hair cloth and mosquito netting. They are of all colors, white, pink, yellow and black, and are often embroidered. The stuff is like that which the ladies wear here for their dresses—so delicate that it is often sold for party or evening gowns in America.

In the business streets and in most parts of the city you will now find a mixture of American and Filipino dress. Many of the women wear clothes that would not be out of place in New York in summer, and, as I have said, most of the men are clad in white duck with hats of white straw, similar to those of the States.

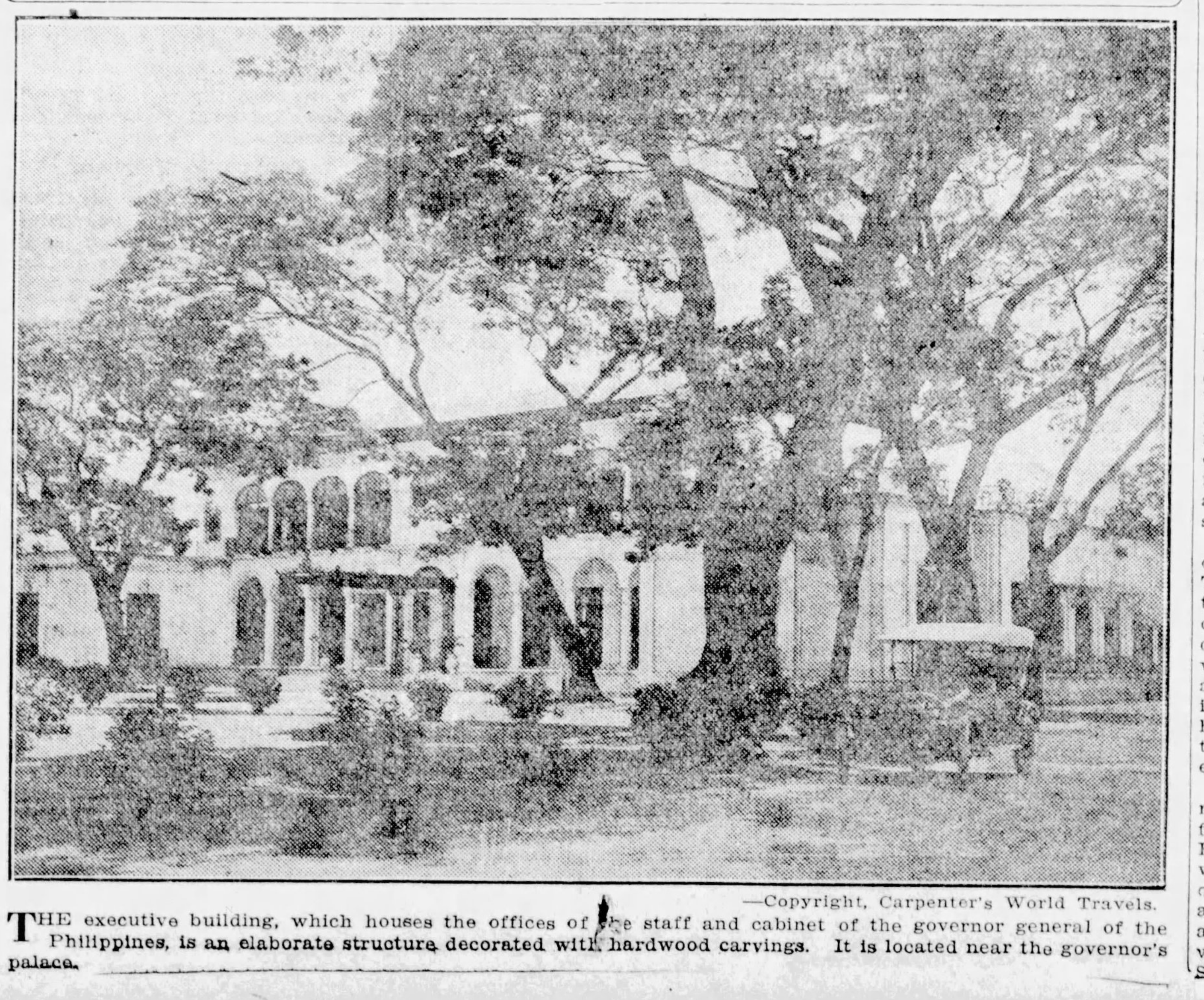
To Continue Articles

Although Frank G. Carpenter, popular Blade writer, is dead, his articles will continue in these columns for a time. This is in accordance with Mr. Carpenter's deathbed instructions, concurred in by his children.

Mr. Carpenter was in the habit of writing his letters well in advance of release dates in order to forestall illness or mail delays. As a result his series on the Philippines, now running in this paper, was completed before his death as well as some letters on China which will follow.

An account of his death appears in the news columns of this issue.

Where Governor General Works



—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

THE executive building, which houses the offices of the staff and cabinet of the governor general of the Philippines, is an elaborate structure decorated with hardwood carvings. It is located near the governor's palace.

ABE MARTIN

So few people stay at home any more that it's a wonder the burglars don't all git rich an' retire.

Beware o' th' girl that admits she's beautiful.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

In the Right

HOW stately is the officeholder who sternly says, "Kerchoo! I always am prepared to shoulder the blame for what I do. The right is always what I'm after, and it's a leadpipe cinch, that neither threats nor scornful laughter can move me half an inch. You say if I support this measure, which I consider right, constituents will take a pleasure in bidding me good night. If I oppose this other measure, which I consider wrong, I'll lose the job you think I treasure, and join the lame duck throng. Ah, well, gee whiz and donner-wetter, I am a stubborn wight; and how can any gent die better than for eternal right? I do not fear your red hot phrases, the grisly threats you fling; good day—you all may go to blazes—I'll do the honest thing." How stately is the officeholder whose conscience is his guide, whose eyes grow colder still and colder when tawdry tricks are tried. He does what's right, while pikers wonder, and say, with gasping sob, "We'll surely shoot him all to thunder when next he seeks a job." But when the righteous guy goes gunning for office once again, the voters to his aid come running, in blocks of five and ten.

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Fish Are Biting

Fish are biting down below.
How, you ask me, do I know;
Since I've kept within the gloom
Of this busy working room?
Fish are biting in the stream,
Fish with silver scales agleam—
Past my window went a lad,
Holding high the string he had.

Fish are biting fast today
Where the willows bend and sway,
Fleecy clouds are drifting by
Painting pictures in the sky;
There is many a golden dream
Dancing up and down the stream
For a youngster passed my gate
With his pole and can of bait.

Glancing through my window pane,
Head high, trudging down the lane,
Came a small boy, good to see,
Just like one who used to be.
But a glimpse was all I had
Of that proud and happy lad,
Still it was enough to know
Fish are biting down below.

Fish are biting down below.
How, you ask me, do I know?
I can tell you what you'll see,
Name you every bird and tree,
Tell you where the big ones lie
Waiting for the worm or fly—
Past my window went a lad,
Rich with joy which once I had.

(© 1924 by Edgar A. Guest)

VARIETIES

The oldest salt mine in the United States is in Louisiana.

Denmark uses 68 gallons of milk per capita per annum.

The Ohio river drains an area of about 200,000 square miles.

The importation of imitation pearls from Japan has greatly increased.

The greatest and most valuable deposits of amber are found in East Prussia.

A suicide-proof fence will be built around the New York Central park reservoir.

New species of insects are being found and classified at the rate of 6,000 a year.

North Carolina leads the states in the quantity and value of sweet potatoes raised.

Algebra as a science seems to have developed simultaneously in Egypt and India.

The Island of Jamaica has become a source of supply for vanilla flavoring extract.

Some 400,000 persons live crowded together in boats on the Pearl river at Canton, China.

Farmers of Texas have found the turkey a valuable aid in controlling plagues of grasshoppers.

Voters in Czecho-Slovakia are fined heavily for not appearing at the polls on election day.

There are 11 United States forest reservations in New Mexico, with a total of 11,000,000 acres.

Electricity made by water power in western mountains is being transmitted 400 miles distant.

The olive tree is exceptionally long-lived, some still growing are said to be fully 1,000 years old.

In 1922 forest fires destroyed the equivalent of a 10-mile strip extending from New York to Denver.

Swiss watchmakers, it is said, can split a hair into 500 strips and measure the thickness, so exact are their tools.

An inventor has designed a boat to destroy water hyachinths, which are a menace to navigation in the South.

Sanitary bath sandals are being made of tough crepe paper, so they can be thrown away when once worn.

Germans have discovered that ponds in which food for fish is grown must be fertilized like agricultural fields.

Clay models of animals that existed 25,000 years ago, were recently discovered in underground caves in southern France.

According to a western scientist, scarcity of insects and not cold weather causes birds to go south when frosts come.

In the good old days in England during the reign of Henry VII it was illegal to sell a hat to a women for more than two shillings.

Believing that everything will stick to a bur, Cherokee Indians gave their children a concoction made from burs to strengthen their memory.

France loans to her former war veterans $1,000 at 2 per cent to buy land, and if the soldier is wounded the interest charge is reduced to 1 per cent.

At Creil, near Paris, there is a society of archers, with an annual competition for the original trophy given at the first meet of the society more than 1,000 years ago.

New York city in one year produces $69,000,000 worth of confectionery, exclusive of chocolate; $15,000,000 worth of ice cream and $12,000,000 worth of chewing gum.

Antwerp is the center of the human hair industry. Raw hair and Chinese hair, which has been bleached, dyed and prepared, is used in the manufacture of women's hair nets.

Bombs dropped on London from aircraft during the World war averaged less than 100 pounds in weight. Torpedoes for aerial use are now being made up to 4,000 pounds in weight.

The boundary between the Flemish and Walloon races in Belgium follows closely the line of an ancient forest into which the early Walloons were driven by invading Teutons.

A refrigeration plant big enough for a whole city of 200,000 people is maintained by a manufacturer of motion picture films, which require constant conditions of temperature and moisture.

The telephone company in San Francisco employes 13 Chinese girl operators, all of whom are thoroughly conversant with the English language as well as with several native Chinese dialects.

Only four prosecutions for treason were instituted in the United States during the World war and these merely as test cases to develop the possibilities of the statutes, but none of them resulted in conviction.

The oldest bottle of wine in the world, as far as authenticated records can settle this question, is in the possession of a London wine expert. It is a bottle of Bavarian hock, which bears on its label the date 1540.

In spite of the great distance at which most live stock is raised, New York city is one of the largest slaughtering centers in the country, ranking next to Chicago and Kansas City in the number of cattle and calves butchered.

British Columbia lumbermen are said to be considering the feasibility of using elephants in their logging camps. In Burma elephants are used in logging operations, and are said to be more efficient and cheaper than machinery.

From the beginning of the trade slump in 1920 up till April this year Great Britain has distributed $400,000,000 in unemployment benefits. Provision has been made for a further expenditure of $300,000,000 up to July of next year.

The oldest classified collection of butterflies and insects in the world is that possessed by the Museum of Natural History in London. A recent examination of the collection shows that, though more than 150 years old, the fragile exhibits are perfect.

The old German stork, with his black wings, white breast and red bill—the colors of the old German empire—is reported to be disappearing. Storks returned in numbers from Egypt to Germany each year, but since the war their numbers have decreased.

According to examinations made by school medical inspectors of New York state during 1922-23, 47 per cent of the children living in cities, 58.9 per cent of those living in villages, and only 27.4 per cent of those living in rural districts are physically normal.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

SEEKERS OF CASH

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

It's a dingy little store on a dingy street. Its interior resembled a cavern with a few bright spots here and there to fight the gloom. These bright spots are lights which glow all day and all evening and part of them burn all night long. The show windows are filled to the overflowing with merchandise, the wall shelves are piled high with it and the showcases are heavily laden.

Some of the merchandise is new and some of it is old, for the store is a pawnbroker's shop. It is the [illegible] of persons who are the ones who are down on their luck. It is the rendezvous of those who desire to buy some odds and ends cheaply and of those who wish to raise some money on some things they possess and raise it quick.

Let us enter and while away an hour or so watching the people who come in. The proprietor is a kindly man with gray mustache, stooped shoulders and bowed head under a black skull cap that conceals what few locks of hair he still calls his own.

In comes a girl with a wedding ring. She wants to borrow money on it. She is young and her clothes are worn and frayed. Her eyes are faded, her face careworn and lines of worry crease her forehead. A tear comes into her eye as she surrenders the ring for a few dollars. She has lost her one piece of jewelry that one day meant so much to her, but the dollar bills she clutches in her hands are more necessary than the ring.

Did her young husband leave her with only the ring to signify that once he promised to love and cherish her all his life? Or is he sick at home without food and medicine, and is the ring the only article she possesses that is valuable enough to use as security for the few dollars that are needed to furnish him with food and medicine? We do not know and the pawnbroker does not tell us, for pawnbrokers do not reveal the confidences of their customers.

A well-dressed woman enters. She glances around to see if some acquaintance has seen her sneaking into the shop. She spreads out three diamonds, big white gleaming jewels before the proprietor. They talk in low tones. Finally the man sweeps the diamonds into a tiny tray, writes something on a card and pushes a roll of bills toward her. Probably she has lost heavily at bridge and doesn't want her wealthy husband to know it. Some day she'll come in again with money to redeem the diamonds.

Another woman is coming in carrying a fur coat. She in turn goes through the whispering stage and leaves the shop minus the coat. The pawnbroker volunteers the information that she does this every spring and in the fall returns with the money to redeem the coat. She uses the shop as a summer storage for her furs and the money for vacation purposes.

In and out they come and go, these persons who have some secret to talk over with the proprietor. Some are nearly down and out, some just need money for a short time to transact a business deal and seek this method of obtaining it. Day in and day out the old pawnbroker watches the faces who peer inside the store, furtively look behind them, and when they see the coast is clear, creep inside with their valuables to exchange for money, money that may mean another loaf of bread or another meal, money that will enable them to swing a deal, or money that will pay their gambling losses.

The pawnbroker sees all kinds of people in the course of a day. Some are peculiar cases and some are chronic borrowers who come one day to seek money and the next day to redeem articles left as security. A man with a wooden leg was a visitor to this little shop once and he wanted to pawn that same leg. Another man wanted the proprietor to take his false teeth as security for a loan. The one thought he could manage to hobble around without his artificial limb and the other thought he could eat without teeth for a time, but neither could figure out how they could get along without some ready cash.

One woman wanted to pawn her piano and another desired to raise some money on her washing machine. But these cases are rare. The pawnbroker says that most of the people seeking loans are those with rings, watches and other articles easy to handle.

Musicians come in with their violins, banjos and mandolins and other musicians go out with violins, banjos and mandolins. The former want to raise money on theirs and the latter want to buy the instruments cheap. There's the man who has a watch and who needs money to pay the doctor who is treating his sick wife, and there's the foreign-looking man who is looking for a mouth-organ, or the person who is about to travel to another city and needs a cheap suitcase.

The pawnbroker tries to satisfy everyone, both the person who wants money and the person who is shopping. He carries new merchandise as well as the articles left by those who never call for them again.

It is an unending procession that steps across his threshold. In the procession are the prosperous and the needy, the rich and the poor, men and women, well dressed and seedy. Many a romance he could doubtless discover, but finding romances isn't his business. If accidentally he runs across a romance he does not reveal it, for he is trained to keep secrets and he keeps them safe and securely.

He is a real friend in need, this man who presides over the rendezvous of those who are broke, who are down on their luck.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

DESCRIBES WISCONSIN

Seeing the letter from Justa Brownie in the Merry-Go-Round gave me the idea to write again. That surely is one good reason for divorces. People don't seem to know what they do want. It must be lonely for W. Va. Coal Miner to work in such dread, not knowing what is going to happen next. As far as that is concerned, no one ever knows. When I was small I read a book called "The Blind Brother," and have always felt sorry for miners.

I am going to tell something about the country in Wisconsin where I live. There is a small village about five miles from my home named Rockbridge. Before you reach the village there is a large rock and a place in it about eight or nine feet high and 10 feet wide where the river runs. The river is named Pine river.

All around the rock are groves of trees. The Rockbridge people have cleaned up the ground and use the place for picnics. About 20 or 30 feet from the rock is a foot bridge across the river. There are steps from the ground to the top of the rock and it will make you pant and puff before you climb to the top. The view of the surrounding country from this point is wonderful, as you can see for miles and miles. A county truck road runs past Rockbridge.

The letter from Mountain Lily was fine. Some girls think they can't have a good time unless they have a beau every night. The most of them sleep the next day and let their mothers do the work. I think my mother worked for me when I couldn't help myself and now I will work for her.—Wild Rose of Wis.

LIVE FOR GOD

At last I have succeeded in picking up courage enough to write. Instead of discussing flappers we should think more about Christianity. Often we hear folks saying the world is getting worse all the time. We must quit thinking that this is true and start praying and trusting in God more than we do. We will win the victory. God doesn't want us to let the world sink in sin. I think if there ever was a time when Christians should open their eyes and have faith in Christ it is now.

We can look in every direction and see men, women and children lost without any hope in the world. Let us don the armor of faith and live for God. Let's read the Bible more and trust in Christ and stop snatching and grabbing for the things in the world.

It looks to me as if it were time for the churches to awaken. I will come again some time.—Fatty of W. Va.

WHAT HE LIKES

I thought I would write and express some of my thoughts. I am aware that the Household page has more to do with the sale of the Blade than any other department, but one thing the people like about the paper is the great variety of news given each week. Some like the poetry and the political news and others favor the articles by Sandles and the congressional news. There seems to be something for all.

The women voters are taking the lead in politics in West Virginia, especially in the towns and cities. The Republican men and women are strong for Coolidge and are organizing clubs all over the state. They expect to make their voices heard next fall.

In our county we have 25 candidates for sheriff. The worst trouble is to persuade voters to go to the polls. They won't go, and then afterwards complain that the wrong men have been nominated at the primaries.

Spring is here with all its beauties and the birds are making our days more cheerful with their songs. This would be a dreary world without the birds.—T. M. Baker of W. Va.

FOR PROHIBITION

I hadn't intended to bother you with my scribbling for a long time, but when I read Penn Farmer's plan for reducing taxes I couldn't keep my pen off the paper any longer. Your plan, my friend, is all right in theory, but terrible in practice. Our doctors can secure all the liquor they need now for medicinal purposes, and as for the beverage part, that's why we voted it out in Ohio a few years ago.

The higher the license fee the higher the price of the stuff. Who pays? Why make innocent women and children suffer for the sake of a perverted appetite? If you were here I could show you several homes of comfort and plenty where before prohibition became effective there was only misery, want and dire poverty.

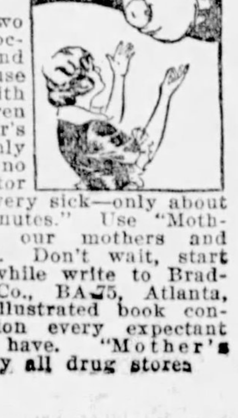
As for the great howl we hear about taxes I always feel that I get value received for every cent of tax money I spend. I know there are many who will not agree with me, but we were never meant to have the same opinions.

I owe something to the United States government for liberty and happiness under the Stars and Stripes. I owe for protection, both in city and country, for free public schools, which are the best in the world; for public libraries, where I may broaden my education; for good roads to travel on and see America first, for a place where I may worship God according to the dictates of my conscience.

Brother, count your blessings and quit howling about taxes. I want to thank all the M. G. R.'s for the nice things they have said about the hillikans. I am a "swamp angel" by birth, having been raised in the same county from which our Rural Welfare editor comes, and only a hillikan by adoption. But to be or not to be, I'd rather be—A Buckeye Hillikan.

Child-birth

WHEN the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend." Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says:



"With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used 'Mother's Friend' and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes." Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-75, Atlanta, Ga., for a free illustrated book containing information every expectant mother should have. "Mother's Friend" is sold by all drug stores

First Woman Radio Reporter

Mrs. William A. Dupuy

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PHOTO shows Mrs. William Atherton DuPuy, first woman broadcaster of news events, who broadcast for the Democratic national convention. She was formerly president of the League of American Pen Women and is a novelist and writer on sociological subjects. The photo was made at a radio broadcasting station in Washington.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

You know we was all worried at our house about Aunt Dora getting married in our new house which isn't done yet. Aunt Dora wanted to be a June bride and wanted to be married to Tom Riley in our new house, but she can't do it cause June is here and the house isn't ready. She kept yelling at Papa and finding fault with him cause everything wasn't ready for her wedding, and Papa said he wouldn't put nothing in her way to get married for the sooner she did the sooner his pocketbook would recover from the long raid she made on it. Mamma then stopped them before they got to arguing any more.

I guess the argument started something, cause the next day Aunt Dora and Tom Riley came in the house after supper and told us they was now a husband and a wife. Mamma started to cry and Papa he started to laugh and shook Tom Riley's hand and said he got a nice wife though all the time I wondered how he could lie when he had said so many things against Aunt Dora.

It seems Aunt Dora was bound not to give up being a June bride, and June being almost over, though its been so cold it doesn't seem like it had come yet, it was high time they was getting married, she thought. So they went and did it in a minister's office instead of at our home where they was going to get married at first.

Aunt Dora packed up some of her clothes that evening and they went away late to catch a train to go to some honeymoon place or something. Aunt Dora said they wasn't coming back till warm weather, and Papa said he didn't expect them then till about August, cause it didn't look like there would be any warm weather till then. I heard him ask Mamma if they expected to camp on us, but Mamma didn't tell him yes or no, cause, I think, she thinks maybe they will live with us.

Mr. and Mrs. Riley from next door came over to see the newly married ones and I sneaked out the back door and rounded up a lot of kids in the neighborhood and some which was in other neighborhoods, and we got a lot of old cans and boilers and sticks and made such a racket Tom Riley got a headache and paid us a dollar to stop and treat ourselves at the soda store, which we did. I earned it cause I had to pick up all the cans on the lawn the next day.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Peach Pie.

Into a crust-lined pie plate, slice thinly enough peaches to fill it. Dot the peaches with butter and turn over them a cupful of sugar with which a teaspoonful of cornstarch has been mixed. Add two tablespoons of water or honey. Put on the top crust and bake the pie. Serve it with cream.

Cucumber Sauce for Cold Meats.

Two cucumbers, one-half teaspoon onion juice, two tablespoons olive oil, one tablespoon vinegar. Peel the cucumbers and chop fine; drain well to get rid of all the moisture possible, and add the onion juice, oil, vinegar and seasoning, beaten together. Serve as soon as made.

Lamb and Peas (Italian Style).

One pound lamb, one can peas, salt and pepper, one-half onion, two cups potatoes cut in cubes, one-quarter pound salt pork. Fry out salt pork, add meat cut up in small pieces, salt and pepper onion and brown all for 20 minutes. Now add potatoes, cook a little longer; add tomatoes, stew slowly till meat and potatoes are done; add water if needed; five minutes before done add drained peas. Time about one hour.

Bran Fig Newtons.

Mix together one cup of bran, two cups of white flour, two tablespoons of sugar, three tablespoons of shortening and one teaspoon of baking powder. Add a little salt to some water and mix until the dough can be easily handled. Roll out into a sheet and spread half of it with figs previously cooked into a paste with sugar and water. Cover with the other half of the dough. Cut into squares or oblongs and bake in a moderate oven.

BOYS AND GIRLS

WORDS OF WISDOM

I am a high school senior with all of the many duties and responsibilities connected therewith, but I cannot resist the temptation to take a few minutes to express my views on the question of whether girls of 15 should be allowed to go with boys.

My idea is that the Creator, in His wisdom, must have intended boys and girls to mingle, else He never would have put them on the same planet. It is quite natural for them to mingle, and I believe that any effort to prevent their natural companionship is not only foolish but injurious. The mother who is always on guard to prevent her daughter from having any association with the boys is instilling false ideas into her, ideas which may in the future cause the girl much unhappiness.

I am a firm believer in co-education. I think that boys and girls should mix pies together, play together, eat their picnic lunches together and agonize over their algebra problems together. I think that nothing is more inspiring than to see boys and girls mingling naturally, sharing their pleasures and sorrows.

On the other hand, I think nothing is more absurd or foolish than for the girl of 15 to imitate older people and rave about sweethearts and dates. At the age of 15 she should be interested in getting an education, preparing herself to do something worth while. Sweethearts, with all the thrills and trouble, the happiness and anxiety that they bring, should be far in the future.

Boys and girls should be friends. Now let's hear from some of the rest of you.—Pink Rambler.

KEEPS A HOME

Please step over for a miner's daughter, as I have been a reader of the paper ever since I learned to read. I have always wanted to join this circle, but was afraid of W. B. Yes, cousins, I think we should say a little prayer in behalf of the lonely coal miners first, as W. Va. Coal Miner said in his letter.

One of the cousins told us to be good to our mothers. That is what we should do, for we do not know how to appreciate our mothers until it is too late. I sympathize with all the cousins whose mothers are dead. Mine has been dead one year and eight months, and I keep house for my daddy and brother.

I never went to high school because it was too difficult to go to school and keep house too. I thought it was my duty to dad and brother to keep a home for them. I hope all you cousins who want to go to high school will get to go—Miner's Daughter.

SPRING FLOOD

No doubt you cousins have read "Snowbound." Well, West Virginia was flood bound this spring. A heavy downpour of rain caused the rivers to rise rapidly. Before we could realize what had happened the water came up in the main street and word came over the wires that the trains could not get through. The tracks were covered with water and a few bridges were washed out.

A few weeks after the train service had returned to normal I journeyed over the flood swept country. You cannot imagine the awful havoc that had been wrought. Houses had been swept off their foundations, miles and miles of farm land and river banks were covered with logs and brush which had been swept along. Large coal cars were lying in the rivers. Miles of sidetracks were along the river where the bank had been washed away under them.

The streets of Cumberland, Md., were torn up. The Potomac river had washed the bricks from the streets, broke into stores and the water was three and four feet deep along some of the business places. One large steel bridge was a heap of wreckage.

You may have read of this flood, but seeing it is altogether different. Up through Pennsylvania I could see the disastrous results of the flood for many miles.—Don Quixote of W. Va.

NATURE BEAUTIFUL

The flapper ought to be allowed to rest for a time so we can have another topic of discussion. I have bobbed hair, but am not a flapper. I like spring, for I love to see Mother Nature put on her bright green dress dotted with smiling flowers. I think there is nothing as beautiful as the West Virginia hills in spring and autumn. Nothing is as beautiful as nature, especially in spring.

How many of you cousins like ramps? Believe me, I do, and I am going ramp hunting. I wish some of you could go with me. I wonder if W. B. likes ramps? Maybe I will send him a big box of them. Perhaps he doesn't like the odor, but maybe he never ate them and if he will do so they will make him sick. Then, hooray for the letters!—Bubbles of W. Va.

AIR CASTLES

I notice several new topics for discussion. No one has suggested recent scientific discoveries and the past few years have brought many. What one is the most useful?

Why can't each cousin tell of the air castles which are most attractive to them? My hope is to be able some time to wander around a year and hear the best music, see the masterpieces of art and visit the Taj Mahal, the curious old streets Dickens tells about in London, Stratford, Camelot, the lakes of Killarney, the Scotch heather, Victoria Falls and the midnight sun in the far north. I would want a friend who would enjoy the things as my companion.

Weary please don't get cross and pessimistic. There are hundreds of girls to choose if B. M. Bower did not select one for you. What became of Schoolma'am? Look at the way B. M. treated me. I had to cook for all you boys when Luck & Co. dissolved, and what appetites!

Andy is in California and you know Mary Johnson lives out there. She is the one who hated a falsehood.—Rosemary Green.

SHOULD HAVE FUN

Will you please move over and may I sit beside Redwing if she will not peck me? I agree with Redwing about going with the boys. If a girl goes with boys she should go with the one she would not be ashamed to take home or be seen with on the streets. A girl who is a Christian will go with a Christian boy.

Well, Mountain Lily, you don't agree with Redwing. If you lived in town you would think differently. What's the use of staying at home every night while other girls go to parties and showers and have good times? If we don't have any fun and just sit around and work hard we will get to be old maids at the age of 25.—Dolly Dimple of Ill.

Snatches From W. B.

We are two girls in the fifth and seventh grades in a one-room school. We like to go camping and wish some of you were here to go with us in August.—E. M. and G. S. of W. Va.

This is my first attempt to make a visit. I live on a farm of 154 acres and attend school in the winter. I agree with you, Bee Dee.—Just Peggy of W. Va.

I get tired of the subject Jimmy writes about and wish he would change it. Impulsive Pep, I don't think it is wrong to read novels, for I have read them all my life.—Wild Rose.

I think Jimmy's letters are good, don't you? I am only nine years old and my grandfather is in his 90th year.—Nell of Pa.

There is no harm in using rouge and lipstick, but I will let that topic drop, as it has been on the roll for some time. My favorite authors are Zane Grey, Harold Bell Wright, James Oliver Curwood and John Fix, Jr. I agree with Cootie when she says that young people are no worse today than they used to be.—Daring Tempest of Ohio.

I am 10 years old, in the seventh grade and like to go to school. My hobbies are fishing and riding horses. I like Jimmy's letters.—Evarhetta M. of Kentucky.

Cover the silver mesh bag with buttermilk and let stand over night. In the morning rinse in lukewarm water and dry thoroughly with a soft towel.

Compotes

Rice molded and served with a sauce of fresh or cooked fruit, or hot boiled rice served with maple syrup or sugar, or ordinary sugar mixed with cinnamon, also makes a wholesome dessert. To mold rice it should be cooked about 10 minutes longer than for ordinary cooked rice. Pour it into molds, place weights over the top and chill it. Serve it with fresh sugared fruit or cooked fruits, or, if desired, dried fruits, such as raisins, prunes, figs or dates, may be cooked with the rice and the molds served with soft custard.

Chat With Cousins

Are you one of those super-independent mortals? Are you a person who struts through life, disregarding your fellow mortals? Are you a hermit neighbor who hates to breathe the same air as your neighbors breathe? If you are one of these wholly unnecessary persons you had better change to something else if you want to make your life worth living. Otherwise don't complain when everything appears to go against you because it can't be helped.

Independent of thought and action is a thing to be desired, but super-independence is a disadvantage. You can be independent without being too independent. You must know where to draw the line, for some time you may need assistance and people are not in the habit of rendering aid to the independent ones who think they can go through life without help.

There is a middle-aged couple living in a respectable neighborhood in a certain city. They live alone there and haughty. No neighbors stop in front of their house to hold a friendly chat with the occupants. No cheery good mornings are heard coming from that lonely house of exclusiveness as neighbors appear in their yards. If a neighbor tries to be friendly to this couple with a greeting, a mere nod is the answer. Not even a faint smile breaks the gloom on the faces of the super-independent ones.

Day in and day out they live in their home, the woman doing her housework, the man going daily to his job. They never lend a helping hand to a neighbor in need; they never speak a kindly word of greeting to a neighbor; they never smile at a neighbor. Day after day, year after year, they dwell there alone and unfriendly.

If they want to be let alone, it is all right for them to be let alone, but the trouble is they never let the neighbors alone. It's true that they don't bother the neighbors with talk, or smile at them, or act human, but if a neighbor's dog happens to set foot on one blade of grass in their yard the police are called to tell the dog's owner about it. They maintain eternal vigilance over the actions of their neighbors. They want to be left alone, but they don't want to let their neighbors alone.

Don't be a neighbor like that. Be human.

Come on, you Merry-Go-Rounders, don't be bashful. Write a letter now and then. We try to put every cousin's letter in the department the cousin wants, but sometimes we make a mistake. If you want your letter in a certain department write the name of that corner at the top of your letter. Aunt Martha can't read your minds. If you don't designate the department she will use her own judgment. She asks that married people and the older ones not to expect their letters in the Boys and Girls, as the Merry-Go-Round is a perfectly respectable department.

For the information of those who have sought certain poems we wish to announce that we cannot republish the following, as they appeared on these dates: "The Vacant Chair" on Dec. 13, 1923; "Will the Circle Be Unbroken?" on April 17, 1924; "Take Back Your Gold" on Feb. 21, 1924. When the requests are made all are published but the poems are not if they have been published less than a year ago.

We were glad to get your bird story, Just Edith, and will print it in its turn.

"The White Pilgrim" was published this year, W. D. Wright, and we cannot repeat it for some time. Thank you for your co-operation, however.

Hope agrees with Bee Dee on the wornout hair and powder puff question.

E. C. of Iowa is indignant because a teacher broke her contract with the school board and eloped. E. C. believes breaking a contract to teach a school is nothing short of a crime and is as bad as a father deserting his family. It is not right to break a contract, E. C., but then, you must remember that love will find a way and persons in love don't think of anything else.

We will publish "Banty Tim" as soon as possible, Mary Douglas.

What Others Say

Some people are so fond of ill-luck that they run half-way to meet it.—Douglas Jerrold.

Be strong!
It matters not how deep entrenched the wrong
How hard the battle goes, the day, how long.
Faint not, fight on; Tomorrow comes the song.
—Maltbie D. Babcock.

Our bodies are gardens; to which our wills are gardeners.—Shakespeare.

With everything we gain, something we lose.—George H. Morrison.

It is better to follow even the shadow of the best than to remain content with the—worst. — Van Dyke.

Wretched is the discontent that quarrels with its tools, instead of with its skill.—J. Martineau.

POETS' CORNER

How Persimmons Took Cah ob der Baby

BY LIZZIE W. CHAMPNEY.

Persimmons was a colored lad
'Way down in Lou'sianny;
And all the teaching that he had
Was given him by his granny.
But he did his duty ever,
As well as you, it may be;
With faithfulness and pride always
He minded missus' baby.
He loved the counsels of the saints,
And, sometimes, those of sinners—
To run off 'possum-hunting, and
Steal "water-million" dinners.
And fervently at meetin' too,
On every Sunday night,
He'd with the elders shout and pray
By the pine-knots' flaring light,
And sing their rudest melodies
With voice so full and strong
You could almost think he learned them
From the angels' triumph-song.

SONG.

"We be nearer to de Lord
Dan de white folks—and dey knows it.
See de glory-gate unbarred!
Walk in, darkies, past de guard!
Bet you dollar he won't close it!

"Walk in, darkies, troo de gate;
Hear de kullered angels holler!
Go 'way, white folks; you're too late;
We'r' de winnin' kuller. Wait
Till de trumpet blow to foller."
He would croon this over softly
As he lay out in the sun;
But the song he heard most often,
His grannys favorite one.

Was: "Jawge Washington
Thomas Jefferson
Persimmons Henry, Clay, be
Quick! shut de do';
Get up off dat flo';
Come heah and mind de baby."

One night there came a fearful storm,
Almost a second flood;
The river rose, a torrent swol'n
Of beaten, yellow mud.
It bit at its embankments,
And lapped them down in foam.
Till, surging through a wide crevasse,
The waves seethed round their home.
They scaled the high veranda,
They filled the parlors clear,
Till floating chairs and tables
Clashed against the chandelier.
'Twas then Persimmons' granny,
Stout of arm and terror-proof,
By means of axe and lever,
Pried up the veranda-roof,
Bound mattresses upon it
With stoutest cord of rope,
Lifted out her fainting mistress,
Saying: "Honey, dar is hope!

You, Jawge Washington
Thomas Jefferson
Persimmons Henry Clay, be
Quick on dat raft!
Don't star' like a calf,
But take good cah ob baby!"

The frothing river lifted them
Cut on its turbid tide,
And for a while they floated on
Together, side by side;
Till broken by the current strong,
The frail raft snapped in two,
And Persimmons saw his granny
Fast fading from his view.

The deckhands on a steamboat
Heard, as they passed in haste,
A child's voice singing in the dark,
Upon the water's waste—
A song of faith and triumph,
Of Moses and the Lord,
And, throwing out a coil of rope,
They drew him safe on board.

Full many a stranger city
Persimmons wandered through,
"A-totin' ob der baby," and
Singing songs he knew.
At length some City Fathers
Objected to his plan,
Arresting as a vagrant
Our valiant little man.
They carried out their purposes;
Persimmons "'lowed he'd spile 'em;"
So, sloping from the station-house,
He stole baby from the 'sylum.

And on that very afternoon,
As it was growing dark,
He sang beside the fountain, in
The crowded city park,
A rude camp-meeting anthem,
Which he had sung before,
While on his granny's fragile raft
He drifted far from shore:

SONG.

"Moses smote de water, and
De sea gabe away;
De children dey passed over, for
De sea gabe way.
O Lord! I feel so glad!
It am always dark 'fo' day;
So, honey, don't yer be sad;
De sea'll give way.'

A lady dressed in mourning
Turned with a sudden start,
Gave one glance at the baby,
Then caught it to her heart,
While a substantial shadow
That was walking by her side
Seized Persimmons by the shoulder,
And while she shook him, cried:

"You, Jawge Washington
Thomas Jefferson
Persimmons Henry Clay,
Be quick, splain yourself, chile,
Stop dat ar fool smile!
Whar you done been wid baby?"

Your Mission

If you cannot on the ocean sail
Among the swftest fleet,
Rocking in the highest billows,
Laughing at the storms you meet,
You can stand among the sailors,
Anchored yet within the bay,
You can lend a hand to help them
As they launch their boat away.

If you are too weak to journey
Up the mountains steep and high,
You can stand within the valley
While the multitudes go by;
You can chant in happy measure
As they slowly pass along—
Though they may forget the singer,
They will not forget the song.

If you have not gold or silver
Ever ready to command;
If you cannot toward the needy
Reach the ever helping hand,
You can still reach the afflicted,
O'er the erring you may weep;
You can be a true disciple
Sitting at the Savior's feet.

If you cannot in the harvest
Garner up the richest sheaves,
Many a grain both ripe and golden,
Will the careless reapers leave;
Go and glean among my briars
Growing rank against the wall,
For maybe it's the shadow
Hides the heaviest wheat of all.

If you cannot in the conflict
Prove yourself a soldier true,
If where fire and smoke are thickest
There's no work for you to do,
When the battlefields are silent,
You can go in careful tread—
You can bear away the wounded,
You can cover up the dead.

Do not then stand idly waiting
For some greater work to do;
Fortune is a lazy goddess—
She will never come to you—
Go and toil on in my vineyard;
Do not fear to do or dare—
If you want a field of labor
You can find it anywhere.

What Sort of a Father Are You?

"What sort of a father are you to your boy?
Do you know if your standing is good?
Do you ever take stock of yourself and check up
Your accounts with your boy as you should?

"Do you ever reflect on your conduct with him?
Are you all that a father should be?
Do you send him away when you are eager to read?
Or let him climb up on your knee?

"Have you time to bestow on the boy when he comes
With his questions, to tell him the truth?
Or do you neglect him and leave him alone
To work out the problems of youth?

"What memories of you will he have
In the years that are certain to come?
Will he look back on youth as a season of joy,
Or an age that was woefully glum?

"Come, father, reflect, does he know you today,
And do you know him now as you should?
Is gold so important to you that you leave
It to chance that your boy will be good?

"Take stock of yourself and consider the lad;
Your time and your thoughts are his due.
How would you answer your God should He ask,
'What sort of a father are you?'"

Give Them Their Flowers Now

Closed eyes can't see the white roses,
Cold hand can't hold them, you know;
Breath that is stilled cannot gather
The odors that sweet from them blow.
Death, with a peace beyond dreaming,
Its children of earth doth endow;
Life is the time we can help them,
So give them the flowers now!

Here are the struggles and striving,
Here are the cares and the tears;
Now is the time to be smoothing
The frowns and the furrows and fears.
What to closed eyes are kind sayings?
What to hushed heart is deep vow?
Naught can avail after parting,
So give them the flowers now!

Just a kind word or a greeting;
Just a warm grasp or a smile—
These are the flowers that will lighten
The burdens for many a mile.
After the journey is over
What is the use of them; how
Can they carry them who must be carried?
Oh give them the flowers now!

Blooms from the happy heart's garden,
Plucked in the spirit of love;
Blooms that are earthly reflections
Of flowers that blossom above.
Words cannot tell what a measure
Of blessings such gifts will allow
To dwell in the lives of many,
So give them the flowers now!

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Do not use too much flour when making sponge cake, as this makes it tough.

Cold cooked peas, carrots, beets, string beans and almost any cold vegetables may be combined with French dressing to make a delicious salad.

Baked bananas are a tasty dessert if served with lemon or some tart sauce. You prepare them by removing the skins, laying the pulp in a baking dish sprinkled with granulated sugar and a little water, and bake in a hot oven until tender.

Dried beans and peas, pound for pound, are much richer in food values than fresh vegetables, but they require great care in cooking so that the tough skins may be made tender.

Clothes may be sprinkled in the evening and left overnight, even during warm weather, if put in the clothes basket and covered with a heavy blanket.

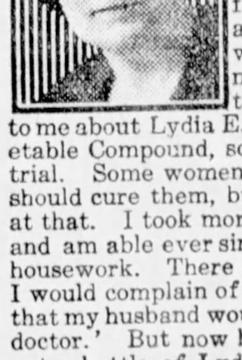
If you use fruit of any kind in a cake it should be washed, thoroughly dried and floured.

If you are worried about wearing a valuable fur neckpiece in a crowded place, sew two tiny safety pins to the lining and pin these through the front of your frock or suit.

WOMAN AILING FOR A YEAR

Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Happy Results

Newcastle, Pa.—"I was all run-down and everybody thought I was going into a decline. I had been ailing for a year with pains in my right side so that I could hardly stand on my feet. When I walked I felt as if something was falling. I was not able to do any work and had a nurse most of the time. She spoke to me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, so I gave it a fair trial. Some women think one bottle should cure them, but I did not stop at that. I took more and got better and am able ever since to do my own housework. There was a time, when I would complain of not feeling well, that my husband would say, 'Go to the doctor.' But now he will tell me to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's, and it has always helped me. I have had druggists tell me that they had something better, but they don't tell me that now, for I take no other. I have been taking the Vegetable Compound now for five years. Any woman who cares to call or write, I will be glad to tell her how it helped me."—Mrs. MABEL LIST SHERBAHN, 515 Newell Ave., Newcastle, Pa.



TO PRESERVE EGGS

In the first place put down eggs as soon as possible after they are laid. In the second place, select only clean eggs for this purpose, since the shell of a freshly laid egg is covered with a protective film which should not be washed off.

Allow one quart of water glass (silicate of soda) for nine to 12 quarts of water. Boil the water, add the water glass, mix thoroughly and let the mixture cool. Pack the eggs in layers in a clean earthen crock. Pour the water glass mixture over them until the top layer is submerged at least two inches. Cover the crock with cheesecloth and a plate and keep it in a cool place. If the water evaporates during the winter add more. Eggs should not be left in the preservative for more than one year nor should be water glass mixture be used a second time.

When eggs are removed from water glass they should be rinsed in cold water. If the preserved eggs are to be cooked in the shell the shell should be pricked with a needle before putting the eggs into the water, otherwise the shell will burst during the cooking process.

Eggs that are in good condition when removed from the water glass will stay good for at least two weeks longer if kept in a clean, cool place.

Not only is this the time for storing eggs for winter use but it is also the time for increasing the number of eggs used in the family dietary. Eggs are one of the most valuable foods, first, in that they are an almost perfect food, and, second, in that they combine well with many other foods.

Eggs may form the basis of a great variety of dishes. Yet these dishes are all variations of a few basic recipes. A knowledge of the simple formulas, plus imagination and ingenuity, is all that is required to enable any cook to prepare egg dishes that are appetizing.

THE GIRL A HORSE AND A DOG

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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I

Cousin Percy's Little Joke

I suppose every one has had the experience of waking in the middle of the night to find everything perfectly still and quiet and normal, and yet with the impression persisting that there had been a tremendous crash of some sort just before the waking senses were alive enough to realize it. It was some such dazing jolt as this that was given me on the morning when I was called in, with the other members of the family, to listen to the reading of my grandfather's will.

But, first, however, to give some idea of the conditions precedent, as a lawyer would say. My father, good, easy-going, comfort-loving Dad'—never owned what Grandfather Dudley, pursing his thin lips and snapping the words out, called "the money sense." As an architect high in his profession and with the artistic feeling for the beautiful in buildings, he earned a liberal income—and spent it; or so much of it that there was barely enough left after his death to provide for my mother and sister, and to keep me going, as you might say, in an exceedingly modest manner. Without work, I mean. I may as well confess, at once, that I had never acquired the work habit. I was always "going to," but it was so fatally easy to keep on postponing the chilling plunge. I had made a lot of jolly good friends in college, and there was always something or other going on; yacht cruising in summer, duck shooting in the fall, motor tours anywhere, and at any old time. I suppose I had been ready on at least half a dozen occasions to take a dive into some pool with a salary attachment; but always some one of the good friends would bob up to say, "Oh, come on, Stannie, old man; we're lacking just one more to make up the bunch. Don't be a clam. Time enough to settle down when you have to," and then it would be all off.

Besides you see, there was always Grandfather Jasper in the background. He had money—lashings of it, so we all believed; and it had been a family understanding for years that he intended splitting the bulk of it, fifty-fifty, between my cousin Percy and me. Before we go any farther, let me set it down that Cousin Percy was—and is—all the seventeen different kinds of things that I am not, and never wished to be; smooth, neat, well-groomed, a "grind" in college and a "perfect dear" with the girls, ambitious as the very devil, and measuring his friends by the amount of "pull" they might be able to exert in his behalf; there you have him from the crown of his well-brushed little head to his pigeon-leather pumps. When we met, which, believe me, was not any oftener than I could help, he never missed a chance to knock me for my 'disgraceful idleness.'

"You're a fright, Stannie," he would say, in his carefully polished diplomatic manner—he had a billet in the Department of State at Washington, and was in training for the legation service abroad—"you are a perfect fright. Three whole years out of college, and you haven't done a single, solitary useful thing yet. When are you going to begin? And, incidentally, how long are you going to keep Lisette waiting?"

Oh, Lord!—right there was another knot in the tangle—Lisette. We had agreed to agree—Lisette and I—some six months or so in advance of Grandfather Jasper's death, and we were both perfectly well assured, and had assured each other a dozen times, that my income from Dad's estate wasn't more than half big enough to marry on. You see, it was this way: Lisette was one of a family of four girls in a mighty expensive household, and there wasn't anything to lean on on that side of the fence. Though, of course, we never discussed it brutally in so many words, we were waiting for that fifty-fifty look-in at the will which family tradition declared had already been drawn up, signed, sealed, witnessed and put away in cold storage; otherwise in the safe-keeping of Grandfather Jasper's family lawyer.

All of which may serve to bring us back to that nightmare effect registered on page one. When the Dudley will was taken out of the icebox and read to the assembled members of the family, there were at least two shocking surprises. For one thing we discovered that Grandfather Jasper hadn't been anywhere near as rich as we had all been thinking he was; that his modest manner of living had been, perhaps, as much a matter of necessity as of choice. Bad investments—of which the family had never heard so much as a whisper—had cut his fortune down to something less than half a million, all told. That was shock Number One; and shock Number Two was strictly personal to me: Grandfather Jasper had left me his love and best wishes, and had willed the money and property—all of it, mind you—to Cousin Percy, giving as his reason that he thought Percy would make better use of it.

Of course, I had everybody's sympathy and condolences — even Percy's, for that matter. My mother wept; and, as I recall it, Lisette managed to compass a tear or so when I told her what had happened; or rather what had so ignominiously failed to happen.

"Whatever will you do?" she faltered; and when I reminded her that I was never any good at guessing conundrums, she wiped the tear or so away and became her calm and collected self again; she could do the calm-and-collected in a way to make a heroine in melodrama blush with envy.

"I suppose you will really have to go to work now, won't you, Stannie?" she went on, after I had side-stepped the conundrum.

"Perish the thought!" I told her; then I gave the good reason why there was no hope for us in that direction. "A fat chance I'd have to earn any real money. I can navigate a yacht,—a little,—drive a motor, ride a polo pony, and play a fair hand at bridge and the other great American game. I think these are the sum total of my shining accomplishments. Besides, if the miracle should be wrought and I should find myself pitchforked into a job, you wouldn't want to marry a workingman."

"No," she said reflectively, but quite decidedly; "I don't think I should, Stannie."

"You needn't return the ring," I grinned, seeing that she was looking at it rather regretfully. "You can wear it on some other finger, you know."

"Yes; I suppose I could do that," she agreed; and I'm blest if she didn't shift it to a finger of the other hand right there and then!

It was less than a week after this little fade-out scene with Lisette that Percy's letter came. I found it in my mail at the club, and since it was in a Department of State envelope, and thus unquestionably from Percy, I stuck it into my pocket, meaning to read it when I had more time—time at the moment being short because Johnnie Lockerby had just challenged me to a game of pool. Later, when I had dropped in at "The Rockerie" to see Lisette I ran across the letter in my pocket, took it out, opened and read it. This is what it said:

"Dear Stannie:

"I know just about how you felt last week when you heard Grandfather Jasper's will read, and it isn't going to make you feel any better now when I tell you that I knew of its provisions more than a year ago. When the will was drawn, grandfather showed it to me, and gave me a sealed envelope, which I was to open after his death. That envelope, as I knew at the time, contained, among other things, a codicil to the will. By its provisions you are to receive a legacy under certain conditions which were to be revealed to you at such time as I might think best.

"At first I determined to make you wait a while, hoping that the realization that you were left out would shock you into doing something for yourself. But, as it happens, I can't stay to try the experiment. I start for San Francisco tonight, on my way to join our legation in Pekin. So here are the conditions:

"Your portion of Grandfather Jasper's property was worth, at its latest valuation, something like $440,000. It lies in a perfectly safe repository situated between the 105th and 110th degree of longitude west from Greenwich, and the 35th and 40th degrees north latitude. When you find it, you will be able to identify it by the presence of a girl with brown hair and blue eyes and small mole on her left shoulder, a piebald horse which the girl rides, and a dog with a split face—half black and half white. You will be more likely to find the three together; and if you make the acquaintance of the girl, you'll be on the trail of your legacy.

"So there you are, Stannie, old boy, there's your fortune. All you've got to do is to go to work and find it. Perhaps by that time you will have acquired the working habit—which is what Grandfather Jasper hoped might prove to be the case.

"Wishing you great joy in your search, I am,

"Your affectionate cousin,

"Percy."

Naturally, I had a quiet little laugh over this screed of Percy's, taking it for a joke; a poor joke and in rather bad taste, I thought, coming from a man who had walked off with the kittie, the table stakes, and the entire layout. In that mood I handed the letter to Lisette for her to read. She didn't laugh, but she did look a bit scornful and put about, if you know what I mean.

"I don't suppose the blue-eyed girl would appeal to you," she said, "though the horse and the dog might. When do you start?"

I was still chuckling over the letter.

"What will you bet that longitude one hundred and five to one hundred and ten isn't in the middle of one of the oceans?" I said.

"We can easily find out whether it is or not," she offered; whereupon she went somewhere and found an atlas. I should have lost my bet, all right; but the area described by Percy's figures might just as well have been ocean-bounded for all the good it would do a poor, half-orphaned treasure-seeker. We discovered that Meridian 105 west of Greenwich split the State of Colorado just beyond Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, and the hunting-ground plotted out for me took in three-fourths of the remainder of the state, a slice of Utah, a good bit bigger slice of New Mexico, with a bite out of the northeastern corner of Arizona, just for good measure.

"Me for the wild and woolly!" I brayed. "Don't you see me rigged out in a nice, hairy pair of 'shaps' and riding hell-bent-for-leather—I believe that's the phrase—over the snow-capped peaks or the boundless prairies, as the case may be? But just imagine Percy the immaculate pulling a bonehead joke like this! Getting the Chinese job must have spifficated him, or something."

Lisette's handsome penciled eyebrows—they were penciled by nature; not by art—went up in a pair of pretty arches.

"You are taking it for a joke?" she questioned.

"Sure I am; and it's a rather rotten one at that, I should say—considering the source."

"Then you won't go to look for the blue-eyed girl with nut-brown hair and the cunning little mole. Think of what you may be missing!"

For just one crazy minute I had a hunch, or a premonition, or whatever you like to call it, that the letter might not be a joke. Grandfather Jasper had always been a bit eccentric—a rich man's privilege and a rich old man's incontestable right. What if he had actually done this thing to me?—a thing scarcely less devastating than cutting me off without a penny? On the spur of the moment I said:

"If I should go, would you wait for me, Lisette?"

She took her time about answering—a good and sufficient plenty of it. And when the answer came, she had the calm-and-collected attitude adjusted to the fraction of a hair.

"I think perhaps I'd better not change the ring back, Stannie," she said, sort of wintrily. "If there is any money and you should happen to find it, you would probably fling it all away before you could get back to Boston. Besides, there is the blue-eyed girl; if she should bring you a fortune, you'd have to marry her, wouldn't you? It would be the least you could do, don't you think?"

This reference to the figmentary girl made me laugh again.

"Don't try to tell me that you care enough about me to be jealous, Lisette!" I exploded in honest derision.

"I don't," she averred soberly. "You are big and strong, and—well—er—nice in a good many ways, Stannie, and much too good-looking for your own good; but when you marry—if you do marry—you'd better be sure that the girl has money enough to buy her own hats. I haven't enough, as you know."

I managed to dig up the sigh that such a cutting arraignment seemed to call for.

"I know only too well that the love-in-a-cottage idea has never appealed to you," I said, with the regretful stop pulled all the way out in deference to the sentimental decencies.

"Not in the least, Stannie, dear; not in the least."

This appeared to be the end of our rather lukewarm love-dream, and to be really honest and above-board about it, I am obliged to confess that it didn't break as many bones for me as I suppose it should have. Anyway, a half-hour or so after I had said good-by to Lisette I met Jack Downing; and when he asked me if I didn't want to go with him and a bunch of the fellows for a little spin down the coast of Maine in his motor cruiser, I fell for the invitation so suddenly that he hadn't a ghost of a chance to back out, if he had wanted to.

So, a few hours beyond that touching little scene at "The Rockerie," you may figure me, if you please, spinning the wheel of one of the nattiest little boats on the North Shore, with a fresh nor'easter blowing and the sea getting up to give me the time of my young life to hold the Guinevere to her course, nor' nor'-east, half a point east, as we lifted the Shoals on our port bow.

In such jolly good company as we had aboard the stout ship Guinevere, three full days elapsed before a thought of Percy or his joke ever entered my head again; and it's a ten-to-one shot that I wouldn't have thought of him, or it, during the remainder of the cruise if we hadn't been obliged to tie up at Rockland for motor repairs. This, as I recall it, was the fourth day, and it was a dog that made me remember; a mongrel cur that followed the motor repairman down to the wharf; a most disreputable looking mongrel, at that, but—by Jove! he had the magic markings! Half of his face, measuring from a line drawn straight down over the tip of his nose, was black, and the other half was a dingy, dirty white.

After I had stared at the dog for a second or two in a groping effort to connect him up with something in my past life, I remembered the joke letter and it suddenly occurred to me that I hadn't got back at Percy; that I'd let him get clear away with the idea that possibly he had soaked me one.

At that, I did a little rapid figuring on train schedules. If he had left Washington as he was planning to, my diplomatic cousin should have been, at that figuring moment, just about due in San Francisco. That being the case, or the likelihood, I toddled up to the telegraph office and sent a message, addressing it in care of the captain of whatever might be the next steamer due to sail for ports in China. All I said was: "Your letter was as funny as an hour in a dentist's chair. Bon voyage to you."

When I shoved that message across the counter the operator wanted to know where he could find me with the answer. I told him there wouldn't be any answer; and at this he sprung his rules on me, telling me that he was required to get an address. Accordingly I explained that I was a member of the motor yacht Guinevere's party at such and such a wharf; that we were laid up for only a few hours, tinkering our motor; and that our next stop would probably be at Portland.

As it turned out, I lied to the operator about the length of our stay—but it was the tinkerman's fault and none of mine. Night found us still tied to the Rockland wharf; and just as we were getting up from dinner in the yacht's saloon, here came a boy with a telegram. The wire was from Percy, and it said:

"Don't be a complete fool. It was no joke at all. Ask my lawyer."

Even then, I didn't go off at half-cock, though I have often been called an impulsive jackass. The thing was still too ridiculous to bite very hard. But farther along in the evening, when I got to thinking it over, and more especially when it was shoved in upon me that I really did owe it to Lisette not to turn down the tenth part of a chance to provide her with the means of buying her future hats, the die was cast, as the play-writers say. I made some sort of a foolish excuse to Jack Downing and the other fellows, caught a night train for Boston, stopped off at the home station long enough to pack a couple of grips and to tell my mother and sister good-by, and the thing was—oh, no; not done—nothing like that. It was only just begun.

II

A Needle in a Haystack

Since my happy hunting-ground began in the middle of Colorado, I took a ticket to Denver by way of Chicago and Omaha. A box of prime cigars and a sheaf of the current magazines helped me to wear out the journey between the East and the Middle West; and a three-hour layover between trains in Chicago enabled me to stock up on maps and gazetteers—everything I could find in the bookstores in the shape of canned information bearing upon the region I was heading for.

This geographical stuff kept me out of mischief all the way across Illinois and Iowa and well out into Nebraska. As I recall it now, it was after the train had passed North Platte that I first became sensibly conscious, as you might say, of the fact that the man in the opposite section of the sleeping-car also had a little Pullman table set up in front of him, and was likewise studying maps—and blue-prints. He was a rather efficent-looking fellow of maybe thirty-two or three, with dark hair and eyes, and what Lisette would have called a determined nose, and he sported a beard and mustaches, nut-brown as to color, and neatly trimmed.

Farther along we met in the smoking-room, at a time when the stuffy little den had no other occupants. Mr. Opposite Section's only cigar turned out to have a broken wrapper, so I naturally tendered my own pocket-case. That served to break the ice and we talked, first of the weather, which was picture fine, and then of the scenery, which is monotonous enough in that part of the world to drive the wildest prairie enthusiast to drink. So we dribbled along from one common-place to another until finally Brown-beard said:

"You don't by any chance happen to be a mining engineer, do you?"

"Far be it from me," I laughed; "nothing so useful as that. I might say, in strict confidence, that I'm not much of anything—more's the pity."

"I didn't know," he hastened to say, half apologetically. "I saw you studying maps as we came along."

Now ordinarily I'm apt to talk a lot too much about my own affairs—I'll admit it; but this was one time when I had a sort of hunch not to. So I merely said:

"I saw you doing the same thing."

"Sure you did," he admitted cheerfully. Then he told me his name—which I got as Bullton, or Bulletin, or something like that—and said he was a mining engineer, which was the reason why he had asked me if I wasn't one.

Past that, the talk ran mostly upon his profession, and since the mysterious hunch was still nudging me, I let him have the floor, so to speak, figuring chiefly, myself, as a good listener, just to keep him going.

"Yes; we do run across some rather queer propositions in our trade," he said, after he had given me some sort of an idea of what a mining engineer's job is like, and I had tossed in the needful pinch of a desire to hear more. "A good many people seem to think that an expert has a chance to get in on any number of 'ground floors' in the mining game, but that isn't so. In my own experience, for example, the only sure shot I have ever had—or possibly ever will have—got away from me."

It was up to me to bite, and, of course I did it.

"How was that?"

"The man died," he replied laconically.

That sounded rather interesting, so I gave him another pinch.

"Tell me about it; if it won't bore you."

He grinned good-naturedly—and accepted another cigar out of my pocket-case.

"You'll be the one to be bored. It was this way: A little over a year ago I was on my way to Chicago with a report on some properties in the Cripple Creek district. In the Denver-Omaha Pullman I fell in with a nice old gentleman who had been buying himself a gold brick in the shape of a flooded mine. The mine had at one time been a 'producer,' though not by any means what you'd call a 'bonanza.' After a rather extended dividend-paying period—I don't know just how long, though it was some years—the luck changed, as sometimes happens. In sinking and drifting the operators had uncovered another vein which was exceedingly rich. Don't let me talk your arm off."

"Go ahead," said I. "My arms are insured."

"Well, at about the time they struck this new underlying vein, they also struck water; so much of it as to lead them to suspect that they had tapped an underground lake. Sometimes, you understand, a mine flood comes suddenly, but oftener it gives ample warning; cracks leaking a little more freely, or the sump filling a little faster than the pumps can take it out. In the case which my old gentleman described there had evidently been some considerable interval; time enough to enable the operating company to find out what they were up against, and so unload. The old gentleman wasn't exactly a woolly sheep—in the Wall Street sense of the term. He had owned stock in the mine for a long time, and it had been paying him dividends, right along. So naturally, after the new strike was announced, he was perfectly willing to own more. The fellows who were 'in the know' haggled with him as long as they dared; offered to buy his interest or sell him theirs—at a good, round figure, of course; and finally he bought. I don't know what his investment was, but he gave me to understand that it was something like half a million. In less than a month after the deal was closed, the mine was drowned and went out of business."

"Still, I don't see your lost opportunity," I threw in.

"I'm coming to that. As it happens, my specialty as an engineer is the unwatering of wet mines. The old gentleman had maps and profiles with him; the records of a very careful and excellent topographical survey. We were together all the way to Omaha, and I had every opportunity to study the situation. I'm reasonably certain that I discovered a way in which that mine can be drained at comparatively small expense."

"I begin to understand," I said. "You told the owner?"

"I told him I thought I could do it; but I didn't give my plan away. Instead, I made him a proposition; offered to undertake the drainage job at my own costs. If I should succeed, he was to deed me a fourth interest in the property. If I didn't succeed, it was to cost him nothing—sort of a contingent fee, as a lawyer would say."

I laughed. It does me a lot of good to find out now and then that there are other folks in this world who are as reckless as I am.

"You made an offer like that to a stranger? and on a mine that you had never seen?" I chuckled.

He grinned good-naturedly and got back at me, quick.

"All business is a taking of chances. As the matter stood at that stage of the game, I had everything to gain and nothing to lose, and the only chance I was taking was on my own ability as an engineer. The old man had plenty of evidences of the former value of the property; dozens of assays and mill-runs signed by men whom I knew well. But he was a queer old codger in some respects; as secretive and cautious as an old fox. For example: he had carefully clipped the name of the mine from the blue-prints and other papers, and in all our talk he never once let that name slip, and never even mentioned the name of the district in which the mine was located. But in spite of all this caution he drew up a sort of option agreement with me. He said he wanted to go home and think my proposition over; but meanwhile, money talked. If I meant business, we'd stop off together in Omaha and fix things up so that they would stay put until he was ready to give the word to go ahead."

"I suppose you stopped off with him," I tossed in, just to keep him going.

"I sure did. We found a lawyer and had the agreement drawn up in legal form. The time limit was to be a year, and each of us was to put up a thousand dollars to make the agreement binding. If either of us should wish to withdraw within that time, he was at liberty to do so by forfeiting his ante of a thousand dollars to the other. If neither of us withdrew by or before the end of the year, I was at to be at liberty to go ahead with my drainage project, and the agreement bound the owner to turn over a one-fourth interest in the property to me upon the completion of the job and the unwatering of the mine."

"But why so long a wait?" I asked.

"I'm coming to that, right now. At the moment I was under engagement to go to Peru for a Chicago syndicate, and I expected to be out of the United States for at least six months, and maybe longer. So I was handicapped to that extent. Just why the old gentleman wasn't in any bigger hurry, I don't know, but it seems he wasn't. Anyway, we signed the agreement, put up our check for a thousand each, and put the papers and the money in escrow in one of the Omaha banks. As it turned out, the South American job was a lot bigger than I had anticipated, and for that reason the time limit of a year expired a week ago, on the day that I landed in New York. Yesterday I called upon the Omaha banker, and he gave me the cheering information that my old man was dead—had died just a few days earlier."

"Still, I don't see how you have lost out," I put in.

"Wait; here comes the funny part of it. Mr. Banker tells me solemnly that I am remembered in my old gentleman's disposition of some cash legacies made just before his death, and I'm to have the thousand dollars which he put up as a forfeit. I took the prize down and spent some of it within the next few minutes wiring the old man's home lawyer, whose name and address the lawyer had given me. I briefed the situation for the lawyer, said I was ready to fulfil my part of the contract, and asked him to wire me the name and location of the mine. You'd never guess in a thousand years the kind of an answer I got."

"No; probably not. What was it?"

"It was a bolt from the blue, all right. Mr. Home Lawyer wired that his client had never owned a share of mining stock in his life, that there was nothing in his papers or records bearing upon the subject of my telegram, and that I must be either drunk or crazy. Of course, he didn't put it just that way in his reply, but that is what he meant."

"How do you sort it out?" I inquired.

"The lawyer's telegram? I have a theory, which you may have for what it's worth. The gold-mining game has a pretty shady reputation, especially in the East, where a good many gold bricks have undoubtedly been handed out. I put it up that my cautious, secretive old gentleman never told anybody at home about his mining investments; kept them in a separate pocket, so to speak. Quite possibly he didn't have any other excepting the one I've been telling you about, and that one he regarded as a dead cock in the pit. That would explain the situation nicely, don't you think?"

We smoked in comfortable silence for a little while. The story had told itself like a plot out of a mystery book, and I could readily understand why my new friend had unburdened himself to me. For one reason, he'd been abroad among the spiggotty people for a long time, and I guess it did him good to gabble a little of the real United States kind of talk. For another, he probably wanted to get it out of his system, and a Pullman-smoke-room confidence came in pat for that. It was perfectly safe. We were total strangers to each other and would most probably never meet again. I suppose every man who has ever traveled has had such confidences thrust at him—or has thrust them at somebody else.

Still and all, the story had left me a bit fogged as to the present state and standing of the thing, and I said so.

"Well, it stacks up about this way," said Brown-beard. "There is a perfectly good mine somewhere west of us that is worth anywhere from a quarter to half a million, and at the present moment is kicking around without an owner. So far as I can see, I'm the only man on top of earth who has a claim on any part of it. And I have no more idea than the man in the moon where it is 'at.'"

"Which is mighty hard luck," I commented. "But didn't you say that you saw the maps?"

"Yes, I saw them; but they were merely local survey maps. There wasn't a name of any kind on them to identify the location or the district. Possibly — quite likely — that was a part of the old man's queer secretiveness. No; I'm afraid my handsome fortune is a lost dog, so far as I'm concerned."

The mention of a lost dog hit me right in the center of the solar plexus and I laughed like a fool.

"What struck your funny-bone?" he demanded, sort of dubiously, I fancied.

"Nothing," I gurgled; "nothing worth mentioning—only I'm hunting for a lost dog, too."

But I didn't tell him any more. That hunch was still with me; and, anyway, my particular chase seemed too utterly foolish to be rehashed for the benefit of a stranger. So, after we'd smoked a while longer and Brown-beard had apologized for making me listen to his rather longish tale of woe, we took the porter's hint that he'd like to have the smoking-room for his nightly shoe-shine, and turned in.

To Be Continued.

MONSTER FOSSIL FOUND IN UTAH

Skeleton of Brontosaurus Believed Five Million Years Old.

The perfect skeleton of a brontosaurus, said to be the first ever found which was not minus the skull, has been unearthed by University of Utah excavators in the region near Jensen, Utah, long famed for its fossil remains.

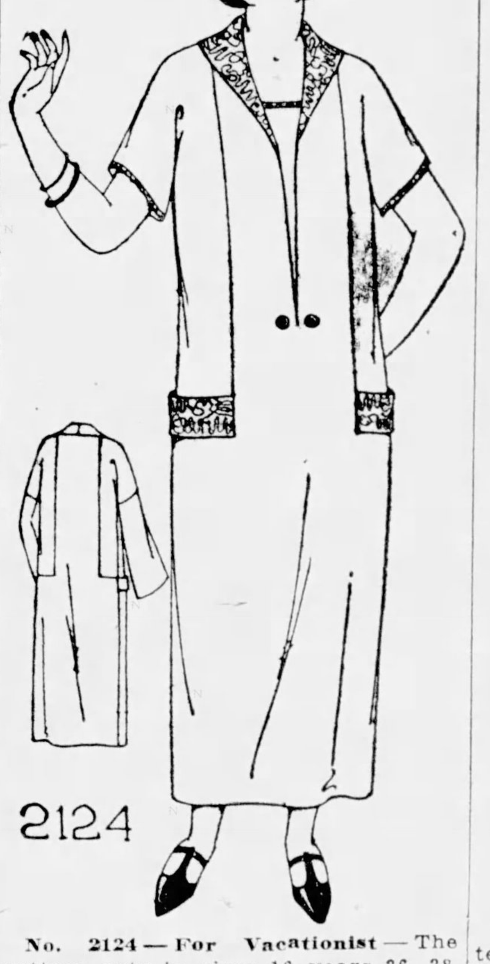
Professor F. J. Pack and Dr. Earl Douglas of the institution declare the brontosaurus probably was the largest animal which ever existed and they estimate the remains to be about 5,000,000 years old.

The brontosaurus was lizard-like in appearance, with a long tail, back and neck. The weigth of the creature is thought to have been about 20 tons, and it was about 100 feet long. The top of its back stood about 20 feet and the belly about 12 feet from the ground. It is believed to have fed upon vegetable matter and to have lived partly in the water and partly on land.

When wolves threaten a herd of musk ox, the attacked animals form a circle of deadly down-drooping horns which proves impregnable. A bull may rush out in an effort to pierce a wolf, but he is never lured too far and soon returns to the circle, backs into place and resumes his defensive attitude.

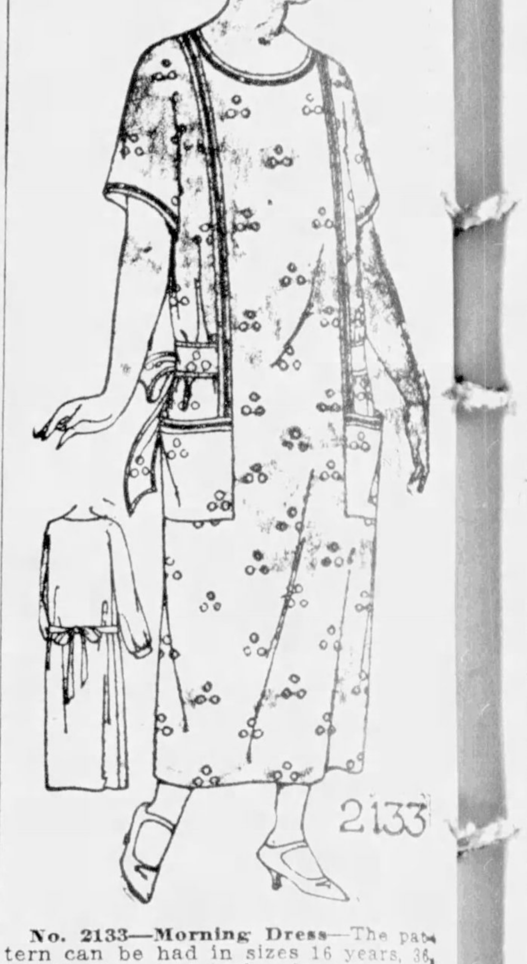
FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

PROBABLY you want a new frock that is smart and attractive when you go away on your vacation. If so try No. 2124. A tan jersey with a print or contrasting material used for the collar and pockets would be nice, or flannel can be used. Silk crepes or tub fabrics are also nice but you won't have to be uneasy about the wool jersey. No. 2116 is a simple design which exploits the vogue for pleats. Made of powder blue crepe de chine it would be charming. No. 2114 is an all-occasion dress, serving as best, everyday or morning frock according to the materials used.



2124

No. 2124—For Vacationist—The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. In the medium size, 2¾ yards of 40-inch material with ¾ yard of 36-inch contrasting is required. Price 15c.



2133

No. 2133—Morning Dress—The pattern can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. In the medium size, 3⅛ yards of 36-inch material with 10¼ yards of trimming is needed. Price 15c.

2116

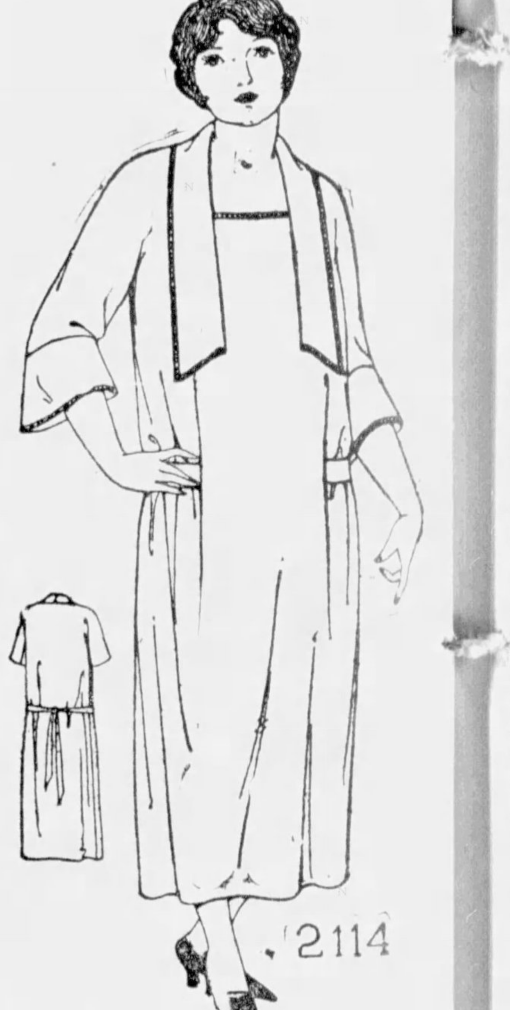
No. 2116—Simple to Make—Patterns cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. In the medium size, 3⅜ yards of 40-inch material is required. Price 15c.

2126

No. 2126—Chemisier Front—Straight boyish lines are smart this season, so we are offering this style to the amateur home sewer who wishes a new stylish frock that's easy to make. This design exploits the new chemisier front, raglan sleeves which may be long or short and slashed pocket on the right side. The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size, 3¼ yards 36-inch material with ¾ yard 36-inch contrasting is needed. Price 15c.

2131

No. 2131—Summer Overblouse—The vacationist includes at least one overblouse in her summer wardrobe. Here's one that can be made in a jiffy, for there are only two pieces (see diagram) to the pattern, which cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. In the medium size, 1⅝ yards of 36-inch material with 1⅝ yards of binding is required. Price 15c.



2114

No. 2114—All-Occasion Dress—The pattern cuts in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size, 3¼ yards of 40-inch material is needed. Price 15c.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

League Bureau Aids Students of World

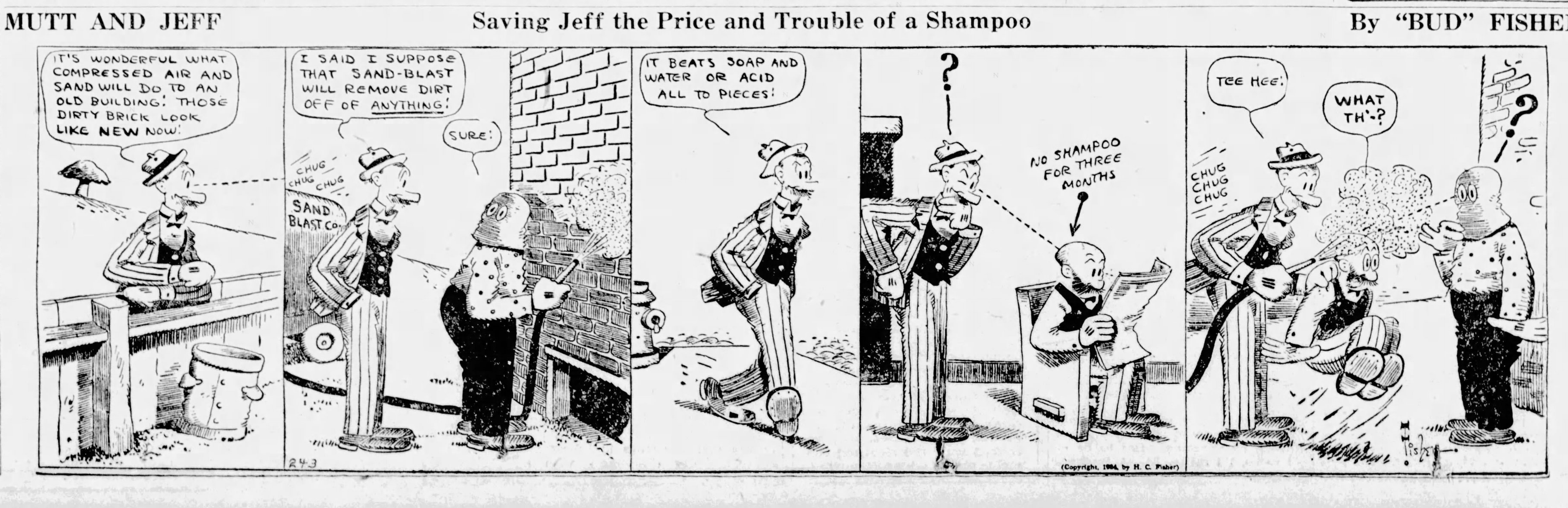
Useful information concerning world universities is contained in the first quarterly publication of the international office of university intelligence, which was recently created as a new co-operative feature of the League of Nations.

These publications will endeavor to co-ordinate in compact form international university information and fulfill the purpose of the new office, which is that of serving as a bridge between the higher institutions of learning in all countries. They will relate the exchange of professors and students, list the books of interest to university people, and catalogue the administrative measures adopted by various universities concerning the conditions under which foreigners may follow courses of study, explain scholarships, the tuition conditions affecting foreigners and set forth the special courses which may be open to them.

MUTT AND JEFF

Saving Jeff the Price and Trouble of a Shampoo

By "BUD" FISHER



ACHINIST CHIEF O BE KEYNOTER

Feuted Also as Chairman at Convention.

Johnston, president of Association of Ma- temporary chairman keynoter" of the pro- radical convention at Cleveland will M. LaFollette for

the national con- conference for Pro- ction which issued Johnston was and likely will be permanent chair-

Farmer" to speak.

grand chief of of Locomotive En- surer of the commit- address the convention, outstanding farmer," to show that the industrial workers can common cause under the

support from the follow- Hiram Johnson is

women who have fa- Johnson movement and movements in the will send delegates convention and organi- being effected in 24 under growing almost of the trend of dissat- licans into the progres- reads a statement issued headquarters.

Revolt Rumbling."

of state organiza- New Jersey and Maryland is of a revolt that political thrones in the November."

is made as follows basis by which constituent would be allowed rep- the Cleveland con-

and international trade nationally organized political nationally organized associ- farmers and nationally or- co-operative societies, en- delegates each.

of the United Mine legislative boards of the brotherhoods and trade unions, system commit- districts and state boards of progressive political of state-wide scope, of the Conference for Political Action, state of progressive wom- building trade councils, al- printing trade councils and sim- bodies entitled to two delegates

labor bodies, local and allied printing trades local co-operative and societies without state affiliations, joint boards adjustment in needle trades, local branches of the Conference for Pro- gressive Political action, where no organization exists, entitled to delegate each.

U. S. IS VISIONED AS FOOD BUYER

Population Increase Will Force Importation in 26 Years, Forecast.

The population of the United States will be 250,000,000 in 1950, and at that time we will be a food-importing nation and a competitor with other nations for our food supply unless we adopt a policy of independence now, Henry D. Sulcer, advertising expert, told an economic conference in Chicago.

"We are face to face with the decision that will decide our future position in the world," said Mr. Sulcer. "Shall we have free trade in farm products, cheap food and an industrialized nation dependent on imported grain for bread? Or shall we have agriculture on an equality with industry behind a tariff wall?

"In the former case we will be unable to stand aloof from the world organization of nations. In the latter we may be able to continue our career as a self-sustaining, independent unit.

"If we decide to be independent we shall have to change our eating habits. Beef consumption in this country decreased 28 per cent between 1907 and 1921. We have now 8.4 per cent less land devoted to livestock production than in 1909. At present, we are using 62,000,000 acres in agricultural production for export. Turning this to our use, it is estimated would provide for more than 20,000,000 additional population. About 600,000,000 acres of land in the United States still may be added to the arable area, although most of this is very inferior land."

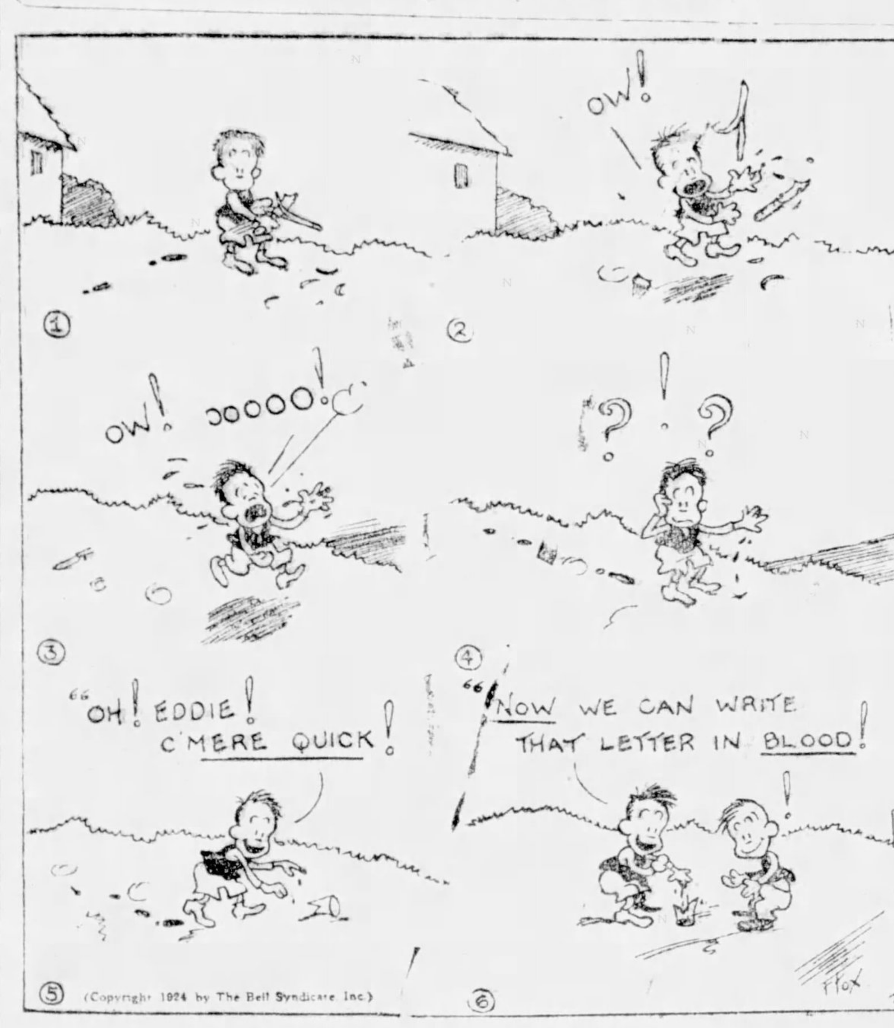
S.S.S. stops Rheumatism

"MY Rheumatism is all gone. I feel a wonderful glory again in the free motion I used to have when my days were younger. I can thank S. S. S. for it all! Do not close your eyes and think that health, free motion and strength are gone from you forever! It is not so. S. S. S. is waiting to help you. When you increase the number of your red-blood-cells, the entire system undergoes a tremendous change. Everything depends on blood-strength. Blood which is minus sufficient red-cells leads to a long list of troubles. Rheumatism is one of them." S. S. S. is the great blood-cleanser, blood-builder, system strengthener, and nerve invigorator.

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine

A Bloody Good Idea!



Taps Sound as Navy Pays Homage to Victims of Mississippi Disaster

The Pacific fleet last week paid homage to the three officers and 45 men who fell in line of duty in No. 2 turret of the battleship Mississippi.

"You died at your posts of duty," said Rear Admiral W. V. Pratt as he faced the long rows of coffins in the last ceremonies.

In hollow square their comrades stood at attention for the final salute; thousands of civilians about Trona field which has witnessed the athletic prowess of some of those who lay still, arose, bareheaded. The marine guard of honor trained rifles skyward, three farewell volleys flashed and trumpeter "Pop" Dallaghan, the oldest bugler in the navy, sounded "the last post."

Early in the morning 47 caskets were borne to the field and arranged in the form of a cross. The 48th, that of Lieutenant Thomas E. Zellars, was started for Georgia.

Over each coffin lay the flag and banked about them were thousands of flowers. Every ship in the Pacific fleet had its mourners in the living square about the still centerpece—4,000 of them, officers and men.

As the band marched onto the field an airplane dropped flowers.

Vice Admiral Henry A. Wiley said that "we come here in sorrow to mourn the loss of our comrades and join in the last services over them. The accident found them at their posts, putting forth the best that was in them. Their last moments gave the most positive proofs of their courage and devotion. They died in line of duty."

Rear Admiral Pratt declared that the men who perished gave their lives heroically to their country. The accident, he said, disclosed no faint hearts among the men of the Mississippi.

Softly the band played "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" and Chaplain R. D. Workman led the prayer, closing with the Twenty-third Psalm. Chaplain R. B. Patrick read from the scriptures and Chaplain F. E. Moyer in a prayer spoke of the "blessed hope in the resurrection of the dead."

As the chaplain's words ended the band played "Lead, Kindly Light" and, the blessings on the caskets were pronounced by Chaplains C. V. Kranz and F. L. McFadden, and Senior Chaplain Patrick read the benediction.

With the last words spoken, the final naval tribute of three volleys was given and the bugler sounded "taps."

The band played "Nearer My God to Thee" as the 47 caskets were carried from the center of the field to a nearby temporary chapel. The soft strains of the hymn died away and the notes "Promise in Earth Hath No Sorrows That Heaven Cannot Heal" followed.

Echoing the sentiment for which more than two score had died, "My County 'Tis of Thee" swelled out and the dead were left to their reward.

ALASKAN INDIANS TAKE TO DANCE

Musicians Learn Modern Selections; Pool Table Has Devotees.

Dancing has become the chief method of recreation among the Indians of interior Alaska, recently said Miss Katherine G. Kane, teacher in charge of the native school at Kokrines, Alaska, a settlement on the Yukon river above Ruby.

"A few of the young men," Miss Kane explained, "have acquired the ability to play the latest fox trots and steps on the violin, while others accompany them with the guitar, mandolin or ukulele. Next to dancing the men are slaves to pool tables and cards. One redeeming fact is that their money remains in circulation, as one day a native will win and the next day someone else will hold his stake.

"Making snowshoes is becoming a lost art. In our village only two old men understand the work. Motorboats are the hobby of the tribe. Canoes remain popular, but are not so fascinating."

Miss Kane reported that although the Indians had more extensive trap lines than usual last winter, the fur catch was below normal. Nor did the pelts measure up to the standard or former years in size or quality. Red foxes were plentiful, but rubbed. Lynx were numerous. Muskrat prices were higher.

OHIO JUSTICE KILLS HIMSELF

Judge Wanamaker Evades Nurse and Plunges From Window.

Ohio Supreme Court Justice R. M. Wanamaker, Akron, jumped out of the fourth story window of Mt Carmel hospital in Columbus, on June 18, meeting almost instant death.

Judge Wanamaker was taken to the lavatory by his nurse. He locked the door, and leaped out of a window.

Few jurists were better known over the state than Judge Wanamaker. He was known for his ability as a writer almost as well as that of judge. Many articles written by him have appeared in national periodicals. He was a student of Lincoln and had written several volumes about him. Probably the best known is "The Voice of Lincoln."

Known as an independent in politics, Judge Wanamaker carried that idea into his judicial work and wrote and talked against legal delay.

He began his public career in Akron as prosecutor of Summit county. Later he was elected a common plea judge. He was elected to the supreme court in 1912 as an independent and re-elected again in 1918. He had planned to run for the post again this year as an independent, if his health had permitted. He has been off the bench because of illness for several weeks.

He was a graduate at Ohio Northern university and has lived in Columbus since his election to the supreme court bench.

Judge Wanamaker is survived by his wife, who had lived with him there; one son, a lawyer in Akron, a daughter, Mrs. E. H. Schwan, Akron, and a sister in Summit county.

Characterizing the death of Judge Wanamaker as a "blow to the common people," Governor Donahey issued this statement:

"To Judge Wanamaker, more than anybody else, belongs the credit of humanizing the supreme court of Ohio. He waived legal technicalities and used common sense methods in arriving at the right and wrong of controversies. His death is a blow to the common people of Ohio."

Radio Blood Appeal Answered by Marines

A radio appeal for volunteers to give blood to save the life of Mrs. Mary McMillan, a patient in the Howard hospital, brought 30 marines from the Philadelphia navy yard offering to submit to transfusion. The appeal said that Mrs. McMillan was too poor to pay for the blood and that unless some one volunteered her life could not be saved.

The message was picked up at the navy yard and 30 robust marines responded, including Walter Speese, who already had given a pint of his blood to Mrs. McMillan. Joseph T. Murray was selected for this transfusion.

Quakes Drive Sharks to Manila's Waters

Fishermen have reported an unusual number of sharks in Manila bay in recent weeks, and some scientists believe that the many earthquakes experienced in the Philippines and adjacent islands have driven the sharks into less disturbed waters.

It is said that in the days when Dewey's ships were lying in the bay near Cavite, "swimming call" for the crew was sounded each day, but now crews of the American fleet are forbidden to swim in the deep water unless they remain within the wire screening at Canacoa bay, where the Cavite naval station is located.

TO HOLD RUHR TILL CASH COMES

Herriot Outlines Aims of France; Reds Fight Dawes Plan.

The intergral application of the Dawes plan, with continued occupation of the Ruhr until other guarantees are furnished that Germany will carry out the plan of international accord for mutual guarantees and security under control of the League of Nations, recognition of the soviet government on condition that French interests in Russia are protected, and the strengthening of the ties between the allies are the main points in the foreign policy of the new French government as set forth by Premier Herriot in the chamber of deputies.

The ministerial program, while taking up in detail all of the important problems confronting France, was silent on the nation's war debts.

The declaration obviously was prepared chiefly for interior consumption with the view of cementing the coalition of the majority. The tactics of the opposition, which became evident during the debate that followed the declaration was to keep uppermost the questions that divide the two chief parties of the coalition, the Radicals and the Socialists.

The Communists gave notice that they would be the chief thorns in the side of the government, having no more confidence in Premier Herriot than in former Premier Poincare. Deputy Cachin, their spokesman, made a savage attack on the Dawes report, declaring it was prepared with the view of enabling Anglo-Saxon financiers to lay hands first on Germany and then on France.

Points of the new government's policy, particularly pleasant to the Left, such as amnesty, the withdrawal of the ambassador to the vatican, repeal of the laws authorizing economies by decree and the promise to give functionaries of the government the right to form unions were loudly applauded.

The announcement that the new government will execute the reparation experts' plan was heard in silence by the premier's majority and greeted with laughter and ironical interruptions such as "it's Poincare talking now," from the Center and Right. The Communists declared war on the government and on the Dawes plan.

Stork Flaps

Irene Castle Happy

Irene Castle McLaughlin of Chicago left for Europe last week on the steamship Aquitania.

"I'm through with the stage, dancing and movies forever," she said, smiling at her husband.

Her husband handed her a book and she thrust it quickly under her arm. But its title was seen. It read: "Getting Ready to Be a Mother."

"I'll be back in four weeks," she called as she disappeared into her stateroom.

Her husband, Frederick McLaughlin, remained in New York.

Wandering Ostrich Caught in California

R. S. Allen and Eric [illegible] of Dow, 17 miles north of [illegible]field, Calif., captured a stray [illegible] with a lariat after a hard fight and after it had fought several dogs at a sheepherder's camp nearby. No one in Bakersfield or near there has a pet ostrich and Allen and Zerangue advertised for the owner to call and redeem the bird.

PRIEST RULES AUSTRIA FROM HIS CELL

BY DREW PEARSON

Austria, one-time stronghold of Hapsburg despotism, has been saved from a reversion to monarchy or an alternate convulsion of Bolshevism, by the sanity of her middle classes.

In giving this opinion, Dr. Ignatz Seipel, chancellor of Austria, disclosed not only his own creed of living, but the policy used in steering his fragile ship of state through the stormy waters of reconstruction.

Himself a middle-class man, chancellor Seipel, more than any other individual in Austria, is responsible for the miraculous recovery of that republic. Yet no national leader in Europe is more modest and receives less popular recognition than this chancellor-priest of Austria.

In 1921, after three years of misery and starvation, during which the powers had given nothing more tangible than kind words toward helping Austria out of her terrible predicament, Dr. Seipel decided that his country could not live on promises. He had spent months in Geneva, Paris and London, begging for a loan, or for the abolition of the customs barriers which throttled Austrian trade. Now he quit begging and started on a series of secret visits to the capitals of Central Europe.

First he went to Berlin. Immediately France was agog. Did this mean union between Austria and Germany?

Seipel said nothing, but went on to Rome. In turn, Czecho-Slovakia was in a furor. The press talked of an Austro-Italian alliance against Czecho-Slovakia and inevitable war.

Still Seipel kept quiet and continued his mysterious visits, this time to Prague. Immediately Italy began to clamor about the danger of an Austrian-Czech alliance and massed her troops upon the Tyrolean border. Czech troops concentrated on the north.

Played Cards Well.

Seipel played his cards well. When he had finished, it was apparent that Austria could not ally herself with any nation. To do so would upset the balance of power and bring war to Europe. Obviously also, if Austria was not given aid, she would form an alliance with anyone, regardless of the dire results.

At this critical moment, Dr. Benes of Czecho-Slovakia announced, "We must save Austria, but we must all save Austria." Thereupon, the League of Nations launched an international loan, and Austria was saved. But had it not been for the "poker" diplomacy of Chancellor Seipel, Austria today would be a submerged satellite of another power, or split up into a dozen pieces.

Dr. Seipel is little known outside Austria chiefly because he shuns the limelight. His entire life has been one of seclusion. Christened "Ignatz" after the patron saint of the Jesuits, educated by them and ordained a priest, he became a teacher of religion in a girls' school, then jumped from professor of moral theology in Salzburg university to chancellor of Austria. In that capacity today he remains faithful to his vows, spurning the pomp and ceremony with which official Austria has always strutted. Instead of the regal grandeur of Hapsburg palaces, he dwells in a small stone cell in a cloister of Notre Dame du Sacre Coeur, where he celebrates mass every morning, and has an iron kettle of soup sent from the convent to his office in the Bundes-ministerium, every noon. He dresses simply and is fond of noodles.

Savior of Austria.

This is the man, called by his enemies "the new Machiavelli," by his friends "the modern St. Francis," but recognized by all as the saviour of the Austrian republic.

"What," I asked, "is the secret of Austria's political stability?"

"The middle classes," Dr. Seipel replied promptly. "To you, as an outsider, it may seem strange that while Germany and Hungary had their days of Communism and now their threats of Monarchism, Austria, the former seat of the Hapsburg empire, has been spared a revolution. This is due entirely to the Austrian middle classes which have held their ground and not permitted themselves to be coerced by extremists of either side. We are now enjoying for the fourth year, a middle class majority in the national council, with its accompanying middle class government.

Moderates Win.

"Fortunately, also, Austria has no such wide gap between the upper and lower classes, as exists in many countries. The Christian Socialist party, the largest in the national council, of which I am a member, rejects the idea of class war and endeavors to reconcile the differences between the rich and poor by a sensible social policy. Of course, the opposition, or Social Democratic party, has been sometimes moderate, sometimes radical, according to the internal evolution of the party. But the important thing is that the middle classes have grown stronger despite the opposition."

The chancellor referred to the recent elections, in which his own party, the Christian Socialists had gained a safe working majority over the Social Democrats.

"These middle classes," he continued, "are the people with fixed incomes, who suffered most during the starvation days here in Vienna. They are made up of professors and doctors and lawyers and artists and writers and opera singers, who somehow or other clung to their work and most marvelously of all, to their sense of right and wrong. They knew the futility of revolution. Even with their stomachs empty, they remembered its futility. It is them that we have to thank for our political stability."

"Have these artists and professional people been able to restore Vienna's old cultural leadership in Central Europe?"

"Yes," replied the chancellor, looking over the horn-rimmed spectacles which perched quizzically upon his large Roman nose. "I suppose you recall that only two years ago, Vienna was known as a 'dead city.' Today it is one of my greatest satisfactions to be able to see Vienna, a city full of life, magnificent in its contribution to every field of human culture. The sciences—especially our old medical school—are beginning to flourish, in spite of their restricted resources. Students from all over the East and Southeast are coming to study here in larger numbers than ever before. In the arts, music in particular, we have reached our former position, if not passed it. Our musicians are invited everywhere, and at this moment, negotiations are in progress concerning a season in London for a part of our operatic company. Finally, our picture galleries! Ah! you do not know how many treasures of beauty, collected during the centuries, are cherished in our museums."

Austria's Present Needs.

"What remains Austria's most essential need in her present work of reconstruction?" I asked.

"Additional loans of foreign capital and free natural trade with our neighbors," was his careful reply. "During the negotiations in Geneva, out of which arose the Austrian reconstruction loan, the league experts decided that we could not be permanently reconstructed by the mere grant of an international loan. They expressly pointed out, that simultaneously with the restoration of state finances, there must take place a re-establishment of our industrial system. This same necessity was pointed out by several speakers in the French chamber before the ratification of the Geneva convention.

"Now in order that our industry may become completely sound and normal, we must have, first of all, foreign capital. We need capital to replace the machinery which has become out of date or has rusted away in our factories. We need it to develop our water power, and thereby render us independent of expensive coal supplies which we now import. Finally, we require foreign capital to restock our farms, fertilize our crops, and bring back our run-down agriculture to pre-war standards.

"By strengthening our industries," Dr. Seipel went on rapidly, "we should be able to create fresh capital in the country. Provided, of course, that one other factor is favorable. And that is our second important requirement: freer trade and a normal exchange of goods, especially with our neighbors whose territory, together with ours formed a single economic unit, until the Treaty of St. Germain shattered its unity with a multiplicity of new frontiers.

Capital Coming In.

"Since the stabilization of the krone—that is since the League of Nations loan—an influx of capital to Austria, has, in fact, begun. We look, however, for its vigorous continuation, and we are convinced that foreign capital in our country can do business just as safely as it is profitable—and we with it. Our commerce has improved and the most serious restrictions at the new frontiers have ceased, partly through our indefatigable initiative. But even in this field much still remains to be done. I hope that in the future, every American dollar invested in Central Europe will be accompanied by the exhortation: 'Make trade free from every restriction and promote your own welfare by eliminating political distrust and commercial jealousy from your dealings with your neighbors.'"

"Does Austria still desire union with Germany?" was my final question.

"Our relations with Germany," replied the chancellor, "are determined only by a single overwhelming feeling. We have the deepest sympathy for the misfortune of our great sister people, and we are endeavoring, according to our weak powers, to afford help to the needy. The majority of Austrians take full account, however, of the fact that if we had accomplished our union with Germany a few years ago, it would have been a blessing neither for us nor for Germany."

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The Latest Markets

Strength of rail and public utility shares contrasted with weakness among oils and rubbers in the New York Stock exchange dealing during the last week.

Despite a high degree of irregularity, the general trend of the market again was upward. Numerous specialties were included in the operations for the advance. Approach of the political convention checked activity somewhat.

As is the case when the foundation is being laid for a prolonged upward movement of security values, trade reports were not the brightest. Weakness in rubbers accompanied the outbreak of a tire price war and passing by Kelly-Springfield of the quarterly dividend on the 6 per cent preferred stock. Unsettlement in the oil list was caused by sharp declines in Atlantic Refining, one of the most stable oil securities in years past. Gasoline price wars and prospect of a federal investigation of alleged gasoline price fixing gave further reason for professional attack on the oils.

That operators for the advance had the market well in hand was shown at various times, however, when spirited buying of the rails or utilities would suddenly appear, checking the activities of the opposing camp and bringing about fair rallies throughout the list. The average price of 20 representative rails at the close Friday stood in new high territory on the movement from last October, but only .19 point above the level the week before. The industrial average was .80 point above the level the previous Friday.

Cheap money continued the impelling factor in the market. The call rate ruled steady at 2 per cent on the stock exchange and time loans were easy, maturities as far ahead as the new year commanding only 4 per cent. This assurance of easy money conditions makes unattractive any bear campaign in the general stock market and to many spells higher prices eventually for sound and well managed rails, utilities, particularly power and light companies, electrical equipments and some other groups where over-capacity or over-capitalization do not preclude success in a bull campaign.

There was heavy profit-taking in Liberty bonds, causing recessions of one to two points from recent highs. Strength in other groups, however, kept the bond market firm, foreign issues being among the strongest. British and French rates were firm in an otherwise quiet foreign exchange market.

Wheat continued the advance which resulted from the government June crop report of the previous week. On Thursday soon after a higher opening, profits of 15 cents a bushel looked inviting and heavy realizing set in. The market still was under the influence of profit-taking Friday but nevertheless at the close all deliveries were 3 cents or more above the previous Friday's close and approximately 10 cents higher than two weeks ago. The reaction arrived a bit late, the trade thought, many having sold out several times on the advance only to buy again. Foreign markets reflected fully the evidence of a small North American surplus this year. Accompanying the reaction were reports of improved condition in Kansas and Winnipeg reported an improved outlook for a larger yield in the Canadian provinces.

Light receipts and strong cash markets gave corn a healthy advance. July closing Friday 6 cents up from a week ago. September was up 5⅜ cents from the previous Friday, and December 2⅝ cents. Toward the end of the week weather was more favorable for the crop and distant deliveries were less in demand.

Vanishing supplies, strong cash markets and prospects of heavy feeding demand furnished strength in oats. The December delivery closing up 1⅜ cents on the week. July was liquidated on this strength and closed only ⅜ cents up.

Uncertainty as to new crop progress combined with conflicting features in other directions, was reflected by a comparatively small volume of irregular fluctuations in the cotton market. Reports of very high temperatures in the southwest led to some uneasiness over crop prospects early in the week. Otherwise weather conditions were considered generally favorable and with the appearance of moderating temperatures in the western belt a more optimistic feeling as to the probable showing of end-June condition figures appeared to be developing Friday.

Traders who had previously expressed doubt as to whether the next government report would show the average two-point improvement for the month of June were talking a possible gain of 3 or 4 points as compared with the end-May condition figures. October contracts which had sold up from 25.54, the low point of Monday, to 26.27 on Thursday, eased well below the 26 cent level Friday.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, No. 2, red, \$1.16@1.17½. Corn, cash, No. 2, yellow, 92½@93c; No. 3, yellow, 91½@92c. Oats, cash, No. 2, white, 55@56c; No. 3, white, 54@55c. Barley, cash, No. 2, 86c. Rye, cash, No. 2, 77c. Cloverseed, cash, \$11.50; Oct., \$12.50. Alsike, cash, 10.45; August, \$11.50. Timothy, cash, \$3.85; Sept., \$4.10.

Chicago — Wheat, July \$1.13; Sept., \$1.14¾; Dec., \$1.17⅛. Corn, July, 86⅝c; Sept., 85c; Dec., 75¼c. Rye, July, 75c; Sept., 75⅜c. Oats, July, 46½c; Sept., 42½c; Dec., 43⅞c.

Produce

Cleveland—Butter, extras in tub lots, 44½@45½c; extra firsts, 42½@44½c; firsts, 40@41½c; packing stock, 25@28c; standard, 42½@43½c; prints 1c per pound extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 28½c; extra firsts, 27½c; Ohio firsts, 26c; western firsts, 25½c. Oleomargarine, prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 24@25c; high grade made of animal oil, 25½@26c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—Old York State, new, 22@23c; brick, 21@22c; fancy Swiss, 38@40c; limburger, 24@26c; imported, 45c. Poultry—Live heavy fat fowls, 25@26c; leghorn broilers, 1½ pounds and up, 25⅝@27c; chicken broilers, colored or heavy and medium, 33@36c; spring ducks, 30c; old ducks, 22@23c; roosters, 13@14c; Leghorn fowls, 21@22c. Potatoes—New Alabama Triumphs, 100-pound sack, \$2.25@2.35; South Carolina Cobblers, \$4.50 a stave barrel; slat, \$3.50@4.00 a barrel.

Chicago — Potatoes — Old stock about steady with little trading; new very firm; receipts, new, 62c; old, 10 cars; Wisconsin sacked round whites, \$1.10 @ 1.20; Alabama, Louisiana and Oklahoma sacked Bliss Triumphs, \$2.40@2.70; North Carolina barrel Cobblers, \$4.25@4.50; few fancy, \$4.75. Butter—Higher; creamery extras, 40½@41c; standards, 40c; extra firsts, 38½@39½c; firsts, 37@38c; seconds, 34@35½c. Eggs, unchanged; receipts, 30,904 cases; firsts, 25½@26¼c; ordinary firsts, 24@24½c; storage pack extras, 27½c; firsts, 27c. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 20@22c; broilers, 32@41c; roosters, 14c.

New York—Butter, firm; receipts, 8,846; creamery higher than extras, 43@43½c; creamery extra (92 score), 42½c; firsts (88 to 91 score), 39@42c; packing stock, current make No. 2, 28c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 13,362; fresh gathered extra firsts, 28½@29c; storage packed, 29½@30c; fresh gathered firsts, regular packed, 27@28c; storage packed, 28½@29c; nearby hennery whites, closely selected extras, 39@41c; nearby and nearby western hennery whites, firsts to average extras, 31@38c; nearby hennery browns extras, 33@37c; Pacific coast whites, extras, 38@39c; firsts to extra firsts, 30@35c. Cheese, weak; receipts, 206,197 pounds; state, whole milk flats fresh, fancy to fancy specials, 19½@20½c; average run, 18¾@19c; state, whole milk flats, held fancy to fancy specials, 24½@26c; average run, 23@24c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Cattle—Receipts, 800 fresh and 400 held over; slow, 25c to 40c lower; choice yearlings, \$9.00@10.00; fair to good yearlings, \$8.00@8.75; choice handyweight butcher steers, \$8.00@8.50; fair to good, \$7.00@7.50; choice heavy steers, \$8.25@9.25; fair to good heavy and plain steers, \$7.00@7.75; common and light butcher steerss, \$5.50@6.25; choice heifers, \$7.25@8.00; fair to good, \$5.50@6.25; choice butcher cows, \$5.25@6.00; fair to good, \$4.00@5.00; common cows, canners and cutters, \$2.00@3.00; choice handyweight bulls, \$5.25@6.50; choice heavy bulls, \$4.75@5.25; common and bologna bulls, \$4.00@4.75. Calves—Receipts, 1,000; slow; good to choice veal calves, \$10.00@11.00; fair to good, \$6.00@8.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; slow; good to choice spring lambs, \$14.00@15.99; fair to good, \$8.00@10.50; good to choice sheep, \$6.50@7.00; good to choice ewes, \$4.00@5.00; common, \$2.00@3.00. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; 10c lower; mixed, \$7.40; pigs and lights, \$6.50, roughs, \$6.00; stags, \$4.50.

Chicago—U. S. Dept. of Agriculture—Hogs—Receipts, 78,000; moderately active; unevenly 15@25c lower; bulk good and choice 250 to 310-pound butchers, \$7.10@7.20; top, \$7.20; bulk desirable 140 to 150-pound weight, \$6.50@6.70; bulk packing sows, \$6.25@6.50; bulk good and choice strongweight killing pigs, \$5.75@6.00; bulk of sales, 6.70@7.15; top, \$7.20. Cattle—Receipts, 23,000; beef steers and yearlings, 15@25c lower than last week's extreme close, fat cows and heifers sharing decline; trade very slow, little done; some choice South Dakota bullocks held at \$11.00; best heavy steers early, \$10.10; yearlings and light weight kinds predominating in fed steer run, bulls and veal calves about steady; bulk desirable bolognas, \$4.50@4.65; few heavies, \$4.75 and better; grassy kind on cuttery orders and downward, \$3.50; choice vealers to packers, \$9.00 downward; light kind around \$8.00; stockers and feeders comparatively scarce. Sheep—Receipts, 17,000; slow, better grade native lambs, about steady; no sales range lambs bidding 25c or more lower; sheep, scarce; bulk native lambs, \$13.00@14.00; sorting moderate; cull natives mostly \$8.00@8.50, heavy ewes, \$3.50 and down.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 2,600; very slow, 25@50c lower; shipping steers, \$8.00@8.10; butchers, \$7.00@8.50; yearlings, \$8.00@8.10; a few at \$9.85; heifers, \$6.85@7.25; fair to choice cows, \$3.00@6.50; canners and cutters, \$2.00@3.00; bulls, \$3.00@3.50; stockers and feeders, \$4.00@6.00; fresh cows and springers, very slow and steady, \$30.00@120.00. Calves—Receipts, 2,300; active; choice, 50c higher, \$10.00@10.50; fair to good, \$9.25@9.75; culls, 50c higher, \$6.00@9.00, heavy, \$6.00@8.00; grassers, \$3.00@5.00. Hogs—Receipts, 14,490; active, 10@15c lower; heavy mixed and Yorkers, \$7.65; light Yorkers and pigs, \$6.75@7.65; roughs, \$6.00@6.25; stags, \$3.50@4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,200; active; lambs, 50c higher, \$6.80; yearlings, 50c higher, \$.00@11.00; weathers, \$7.50@8.00; ewes, \$3.00@6.50; mixed sheep, \$7.00@7.50.

Pittsburgh — Cattle — Receipts 800; steady; steers, \$10.00@10.25; heifers, \$7.75@8.50; cows, \$5.50@6.25. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; lower; heavies and heavy Yorkers, \$7.60@7.70; light Yorkers, \$6.75@7.00; pigs, \$6.50@6.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,200; steady; top sheep, \$7.50; top lambs, \$11.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,700; steady; top, \$10.00.

Communist Countess Is Barred as Clerk

Countess Elizabeth Danneskjoeld-Samson a member of an old Danish noble family, is shocking her set by applying for a job as saleswoman. She almost landed such a position in a furniture store, but just before she assumed her duties the proprietor told her she was not wanted after all, as no communist employes were tolerated.

The countess recently has turned communist, and is trying to put her theories into practice by earning a living.

GIRL CONFESSES SCHOOL BURNING

Fire Which Killed 24 Was Started to "Free Her Mates," She Says.

Because she wanted the girl inmates of the Hope Development school at Playa del Rey, near Los Angeles, to be free so "they sould have a good time like other girls," one of the inmates, 14 years old, set fire to the building, May 31, which resulted in the loss of 24 lives.

This announcement was made by District Attorney Asa Keyes, last week. The girl was a former inmate of the home, a school for subnormal children, and came to his office voluntarily with the announcement that she "had something to say." Her name is Josephine Bertholme, Keyes said.

Fires Pile of Kindling.

"I didn't like the school and I decided to burn it down so all the girls could go home," her statement read.

"I didn't mean to kill anybody. I just wanted all the girls to be free so they could have a good time like other girls."

Her statement told how she pulled out a sack of kindling wood, placed it under the rafters and set fire to it. She returned to her room, she said, and got into bed and was thinking of her plan to free the other girls when she heard the matron scream: "The building's on fire; come children; come with me."

Wooden Structure.

The school building formerly was used as a cafe when Playa del Rey was a beach resort. It was of wooden construction. Due to its isolated position, several miles from the nearest fire station, it was impossible to save the structure.

The fire was sighted by an automobile party who sounded the alarm and then rushed to the burning school in an effort to rescue the inmates. All the doors and windows were locked and barred, but by breaking through one of the windows and with the help of several residents, nearly 30 of the girls, ranging in ages from 6 to 14 years, were saved.

RED RUSS SPIES DIE IN SQUADS

Soviets Are Executing All Persons Who Offered Aid to Poland.

The Soviet authorities are dealing drastically with civilians and former officers in the red and imperial armies convicted as spies.

During the last three months scores of persons have been executed for espionage, and 12 additional death sentences were pronounced last week. Of those newly condemned are four charged with selling secret documents and information relating to the red army to M. Tshechovitsh, a member of the Polish mission in Leningrad, who escaped death only by fleeing Russia.

They are: Commander Meodoushevsky, chief of the administrative department of a red army division; Commander Zelinsky of the red army cavalry school; Commander Maximoff of the red navy and Commander Ossovsky, formerly of the imperial army.

In addition to these condemned to death seven were convicted of complicity with the principals and were given jail terms. The supreme court at Leningrad, which tried the accused, ordered the sentences read in all the barracks of the red army and navy. The same court now is sitting in judgment on 42 former red army officers and civilians allegedly involved in an espionage organization directed by General Savinkoff, who was minister of war in Kerensky's cabinet.

At Minsk, the capital of White Russia, seven persons convicted on charges of espionage and conveying secret information to the Polish army have been condemned to death by the supreme court, 20 others receiving long prison terms. The sentences of two of those ordered shot were later commuted to imprisonment owing to their youth.

At Winnitza, in the Ukraine, Captain Renolunko of the imperial army, who is alleged to have confessed to acting as a spy for Poland, was ordered shot.

France Will Honor Colored War Heroes

Negroes from every country in the world will be represented near Rheims next month. W. L. Anderson of Cincinnati will represent those from the United States.

The French, as a testimonial of appreciation of the Negro troops in the armies of France during the World War, have erected a great monument. Anderson and his party will assemble in New York on July 2, to sail to France.

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COOLIDGE WILL LEAD CAMPAIGN

Butler, Slemp and Others Are on Job Only to Handle Details.

Calvin Cooldige will be the real leader of the Republican party in the coming campaign. This is stated merely to record the fact that is more worthy of consideration than all the words uttered and written by William M. Butler, Campbell Bascom Slemp and numerous others.

The leadership of Coolidge is an actuality that should be kept in mind throughout the contest, during which there are bound to be published realms of fiction as to differences among those entrusted with the management.

These men will have charge of details that no one man can handle, but when questions of policy arise there will be only one with authority to decide and that will be the President. There have been differences between Butler, the chairman of the national committee, and Slemp, who has been secretary to the President, but these were differences that are bound to arise in all human organizations, especially those that include men of widely different temperaments who have been accustomed to their way in unlike spheres.

Two Direct Opposites.

Butler, the cold, incisive New Englander, and Slemp, suave but impulsive Southerner, are as fine examples as could be found of diverse temperaments from environment. The President is more like Butler, but, with a greater experience in politics than either the chairman and his secretary, he is able to see the point of view of each and to reconcile them most effectively.

So Coolidge will continue. He will listen to all, try to adjust differences and give decisions that will be final. There are bound to be other differences among leaders and lieutenants that will be magnified by those who think there is general interest in such manifestations of irritation, but when the time comes for an authoritative statement, it will be made by the President in such way that there will be no more question about what is meant than there was misunderstanding about his messages.

The first authoritative announcement by the President need not be expected before July 4, when he will address the National Teachers' association here. There is no reason to expect that he will say anything then that will cause any changes in the impressions of anyone concerning him, but his statements will have interest because of the probability that his principal opponent will have been selected at New York and the intentions of LaFollette will have been determined.

Coolidge to Be Ruler.

By that time he will have had a long visit with his running mate, General Dawes, and in the quiet of the White House and of the Mayflower they will have had plenty of time to plan their campaign. Meanwhile, there probably will be outbursts and shows of temper by some of the lieutenants and even the major generals who are toiling in the heat, but the placidity of the chief will not be affected in the slightest.

There most likely will be differences among those not running for office and with those interests the country shows little concern. They may have all the titles and Slemp may intimate that the real work will be done by the advisory committee, but nothing of importance will be done without the approval of Calvin Coolidge.

Mrs. Franks Quoted as Holding No Hate

Forgiveness for Nathan Leopold, Jr., and Richard Loeb, confessed kidnapers-slayers of her son, Robert, has been expressed by Mrs. Jacob Franks, say the Chicago Herald and Examiner.

"There is no hatred in my heart for the boys who killed my son," she is quoted as having told a friend. She said she desired to talk to the two youths regarding the last moments of their victim.

The boy's father, on the contrary, has expressed the belief the slayers of his son should pay the full penalty of the law.

Both youths have been given intricate physical and psychological tests as a basis for a defense of insanity against efforts of the prosecution to obtain convictions on two capital offenses of kidnaping and murder.

New Minister to Poland

Alfred J. Pearson

—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

ALFRED J. PEARSON has gone to Poland to take up his duties as United States minister. For the last 17 years he has been professor of modern languages at Drake university, Des Moines, Ia. He is a Scandinavian by birth and came to this counrty at an early age.

HERRIOT, ONCE IN RAGS, MOUNTS FAME'S STEED

It has been said of Edouard Herriot, new premier of France, who helped bring to defeat Raymond Poincare, the greatest political power in France, that he could make a platitude an occasion for enthusiasm while Poincare, his foe, could arouse the bitterest antagonism by his dogmatic pronouncement of an abviously new and important fact.

Herriot walked into Lyons, France, many years ago in rags. It was a struggle for him to gain an education, although he was in a center of learning and possessed of keen mentality. He managed, however, to equip himself for a professorship of rhetoric in the University of Lyons.

He gave up the professorship when the city of Lyons got into the regular habit, some 18 years ago, of regularly electing him to succeed himself as mayor.

Herriot and Poincare, personally, are far apart. Poincare was a corporation lawyer before he entered politics, and his blunt legalistic phrases still betray his allegiance to this channel of thinking.

Herriot, on the other hand, is suave, smooth, persuasive—the born diplomat.

Represents Middle Classes.

Literally interpreted, the title of the political party to hich Herriot belongs to is the "Radicals," but the term has a different definition in France than it has in America. Herriot, as leader of the Radicals, represents the calm-thinking middle classes—there is no suggestion of communism nor of the Red Internationale. His quality of mind is that of the tempered Imperialist, or the Progressive Democrat. He opposes the sway of large corporate interests, but rebels at the suggestion of ultra-socialistic doctrine.

Herriot believes in the League of Nations theory, and he fought the occupation of the Ruhr when Poincare projected it. Yet he voted for the appropriations to carry it through; because, as he said at the time, "I am first, a Frenchman."

Those who know Herriot's political methods best predict he will be slow to advocate any abrupt reversals of foreign or domestic policy. He does not believe the Ruhr should have been occupied—yet he holds the opinion that so long as France has embarked on the venture, consistency demands it be maintained for the present at least; and that France be safeguarded on reparations before any drastic new moves are undertaken.

Visited U. S. in 1923.

Herriot visited the United States in 1923. At that time he was a French deputy from the Rhone and the mayor of Lyons. It was impossible to foresee that he was destined to become the man of the hour in France. For that reason his reception was largely formal and not a state occasion. There were no intimate social dinners and luncheons—he was entertained chiefly by Chambers of Commerce in New York and Chicago and the other cities he visited.

But Herriot knew his cue. He was enthusiastic about costly American paintings which were shown to him by proud possessors, although he is known in France as an art connoisseur of parts. It is said of him that he knows the name of virtually every work in the Louvre by heart. He waxed eloquent over American industrial achievements and tall buildings, although he knew all about them before he came to visit and is an engineer of no mean ability.

Some Feared His Power.

There prevailed in France, when the name of Herriot leaped into prominence as the successor of Poincare, the fear that the franc would tumble again, under the administration of this socialistic idealist. The sentiment was not unlike that existent in England just prior to the ascendancy of Ramsay MacDonald. But there were calmer minds who viewed the situation in the light of Herriot's past performances.

When, at the height of the war hysteria, Poincare was gliding over the subject of taxation, Herriot, knowing the inherent aversion of the French populace to the subject, came forward with a "pay as you go" policy.

On the strength of that stand, Herriot won the confidence of the sober-minded to a degree manifest in the recent French elections. A man who could visualize the financial aftermath of the war at that stage must be endowed with a gift of prophecy, they argued.

Herriot is 52 years old.

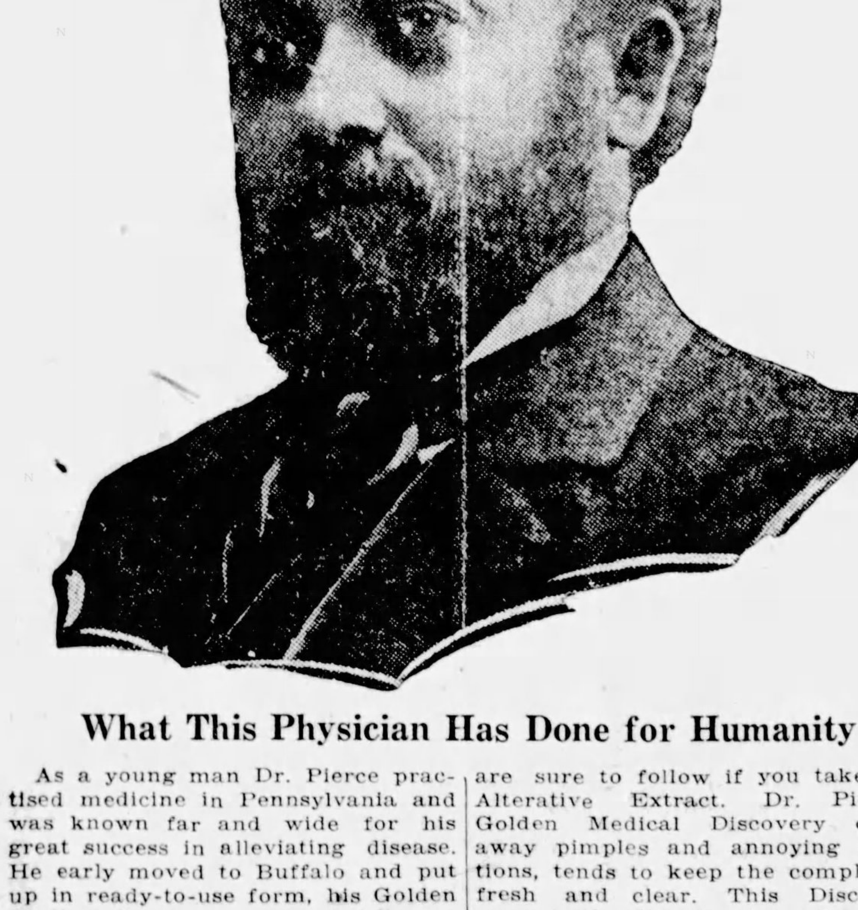
ARMY MASSACRE ECHO IS HEARD

Retirement of Sergeant Recalls 1901 Tragedy on Island of Samar.

The peaceful old presidio of San Francisco, army post since the early days of California's history, was the scene recently of the retirement from army life of the hero and one of the few survivors of the Balangiga massacre, in Samar. Taylor B. Hickman, of Knoxville, Tenn., master sergeant, was called forward from his company and complimented by a superior officer for his 26 years of inspiring service as a soldier of the United States.

Seventy-one enlisted men and three officers of Company C, Ninth U. S. Infantry, went into camp at Balangiga, Island of Samar, in the Phillippines, 23 years ago. A few days later occurred the attack on these men, and the massacre which in the annals of the American army has been compared to the last stand of Custer.

Totally without warning and while at breakfast the Americans were rushed by hundreds of Visayans armed with heavy knives called bolos. The three officers were killed in the first onslaught. The fight lasted well over two hours, and the next day the eight American suvivors including Sergeant Hickman, reached Basay in native canoes. The natives killed by the Americans numbered 250.



What This Physician Has Done for Humanity

As a young man Dr. Pierce practised medicine in Pennsylvania and was known far and wide for his great success in alleviating disease. He early moved to Buffalo and put up in ready-to-use form, his Golden Medical Discovery, the well-known tonic for the blood. This strength-builder is made from a formula which Dr. Pierce found most effective in diseases of the blood. It contains no alcohol and is an extract of native roots with the ingredients plainly stated on the wrapper. Good red blood, vim, vigor and vitality are sure to follow if you take this Alterative Extract. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery clears away pimples and annoying eruptions, tends to keep the complexion fresh and clear. This Discovery corrects the disordered conditions in a sick stomach, aids digestion, acts as a tonic and enriches the blood. Write Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., and receive confidential medical advice free. Send 10 cents for trial package tablets. All druggists sell the "Discovery," tablets or liquid.

COOLIDGE COOLS IRE OF SLEMP

Secretary Told One Man Is Not to Control G. O. P. Campaign.

Differences among members of the administrative group of Republican leaders, which were displayed openly during the closing hours of the Cleveland convention, burst again last week and a break only was averted by action of President Coolidge.

An issue was forced by C. Bascom Slemp, secretary to the President, over the methods used at Cleveland by William M. Butler, who was the President's pre-convention campaign manager and who now is Republican national chairman.

Disagreement over the Butler methods aroused strong feelings on both sides and the matter came to the President in a threat by Secretary Slemp to resign.

The President was compelled to assume the role of peacemaker with the result that Mr. Slemp, after a conference with the President, issued a statement before leaving for Cincinnati saying he expected to retain the secretaryship and also participate in "the real management" of the coming campaign.

It was learned that after conferences with friends and others who returned from Cleveland, Mr. Slemp, displeased with Mr. Butler's tactics, went to the President with the demand that either the active campaign be placed in the hands of a committee or that he be permitted to retire not only as secretary but from active participation in the campaign.

Faced by a break in leadership, Mr. Coolidge is understood to have assured Mr. Slemp he had planned from the first to place active conduct of the campaign in the hands of an advisory committee and that there was no intention of maintaining a one-man directorship.

WIFE ASKS VOTE ON FAMILY HONOR

Texas Woman in Governor Race After Husband's Impeachment.

Fighting for vindication of her husband at the hands of Texas voters, Mrs. Miriam A. Ferguson, wife of former Governor James E. Ferguson, has launched her candidacy for the Democratic nomination for governor of Teas.

With Mr. Ferguson, who was impeached by the state senate in 1917 at the beginning of his second term as governor, frustrated in an attempt to seek office again, his wife has entered the political arena as the family standard bearer.

The first of her sex to seek a gubernatorial office, Mrs. Ferguson formally opened her campaign with an appeal to citizens to support her so that the family name may be cleared, and as a rebuke to the senate that voted her husband's impeachment.

In a statement she said that she was adopting the platform announced by her husband before the courts ruled that he could not be a candidate, and with a promise to carry it out, asserted, "he will help me to give the people of Texas the best administration that our ability, tempered with love and gratitude can produce.

"I have a little grandson that I love dearer than life itself," the statement said. "Some of these days he will grow up to be a man and maybe he might want to run for office and serve his country. If, when he does, somebody wants to point the finger of scorn at him and say 'your grandfather was impeached by the senate of Texas,' I want that grandson to be able to say, 'Yes, and as a rebuke to that impeachment that denied grandfather the right to go to the people, my dear grandmother was elected governor by the people of Texas—the first woman governor in the world.' "

"Mother, father, son or brother, won't you help me!" she asked. "Jim and I are not seeking revenge; we are asking for the name of our children to be cleared of this awful judgment. If any wrong has been done, God in Heaven knows we have suffered enough. Though we have lost the most of our earthly possessions in these years of trouble, we shall not complain if the people will keep us from losing our family name which we want to leave to our children."

Impeached on charges of using his office wrongfully to obtain money for his personal gain, the verdict forever barred Ferguson from holding public office in Texas. The former governor recently sought to have his name certified as a candidate for the Democratic nomination, but the case was taken into court, where the impeachment bar was held to be legal.

Sees Husband Sink to Death in Sand

While his wife and children looked on helplessly rescuers tried in vain to save Anthony Antanartis as he sank slowly in quicksand in the rear of his home at Swoyersville, Pa.

For two hours neighbors with shovels kept pace with him as his body was drawn into the sand. The best they could do was to keep his head free.

As fast as the sand was taken out he would sink lower. Finally, the quicksand covered his head, smothering him. Rescuers sank a wooden barricade around his body and it was removed. Physicians stood ready with pulmotors but they could do nothing.

League Indorses Bureau of Health

The council of the League of Nations approved the establishment of an intelligence bureau at Singapore for combating epidemics in the Far East.

It expressed its thanks to the Rockefeller Foundation for furnishing funds for this bureau as well as to meet the expenses of the interchange of the public health personnel, a measure deemed valuable for the promotion of the world's health conditions.

JAPANESE EXCLUSION IS CLOSED INCIDENT, UNITED STATES INFORMS TOKIO IN NOTE

The American reply to the Japanese protest against the exclusion provision of the immigration act was made public last week by the state department simultaneously with its publication in Tokio. It is cordial and friendly in tone, but at the same time makes it clear that the exclusion provision in no way trespasses upon any written or implied obligation on the part of the United States.

Secretary Hughes points out that congress was wholly within its rights in the enactment of the provision and that the action taken "is mandatory upon the executive branch of the government and allows no latitude for the exercise of executive discretion as to the carrying out of the legislative will expressed in the statute."

Seen as Closed Incident.

The construction generally placed upon the American note is that it conclusively demonstrates the view of the Washington government that the exclusion law is a closed incident and that no attempt to modify or alter its terms is to be expected. Secretary Hughes in the note, which he prepared with the utmost care, expresses pleasure over the "friendliness and candor" of the protest communication delivered to him by Ambassador Hanihara May 31.

"You may be assured of the readiness of this government to consider in the same spirit the views you have set forth," Mr. Hughes adds.

The note then analyzes the exclusion provision applicable to all aliens ineligible for citizenship as it is modified by the exceptions contained in the act and points out:

"It will be observed that, taking these exceptions into account, the provision in question does not differ greatly in its practical operation or in the policy which it reflects from the understanding embodied in the gentlemen's agreement under which the Japanese government has cooperated with the government of the United States in preventing the emigration of Japanese laborers to this country."

Voices Appreciation of Aid.

Appreciation of this co-operation in carrying out a "long-established policy" is expressed and the communication adds:

"Indeed, the appropriateness of that policy, which has not evidenced any lack of esteem for the Japanese people, their character and achievements, has been confirmed rather than questioned by the voluntary action of your government in aiding its execution."

The substantial difference between the exclusion provisions and the gentlemen's agreement, the note continues, lies in what President Coolidge described, in his statement at the time he signed the immigration bill, as the determination of congress to exercise "its prerogative in defining by legislation the control of immigration instead of leaving it to international arrangements."

Prerogative Recognized.

"It is not understood that this prerogative is called in question, but, rather, your government expressly recognizes that 'it lies within the inherent sovereign power of each state to limit and control immigration to its own domains; an authority which it is believed the Japanese government has not failed to exercise in its own discretion with respect to the admission of aliens and the conditions and location of their settlement within its borders,' " Secretary Hughes' note continues.

It is at this point that the secretary, after noting that the President "would have preferred to continue the existing arrangement" with Japan with such modifications as seemed desirable, asserts:

Not Limited in Action.

"This government does not feel that it is limited to such an international arrangement or that by virtue of the existing understanding (the gentlemen's agreement) or of the negotiations it has conducted in the past with the Japanese government, it has in any sense lost or impaired the full liberty of action which it would otherwise have in this matter. On the contrary, that freedom with respect to the control of immigration which is an essential element of sovereignty and entirely compatible with the friendly sentiments which animate our international relations this government in the course of these negotiations always fully reserved."

The note then quotes the clause from Article II of the commercial treaty of 1894 with Japan which stipulated specifically the reservation of the right to control "the immigration of laborers" by law. It adds that when the new commercial treaty of 1911 was under negotiation this clause was eliminated at the instance of the Japanese government because of the existence of the gentlemen's agreement of 1907-8, by which Japan undertook, on her own motion, to restrict such emigration to the United States.

Refers to Exchanges.

Reference also is made to memoranda exchanged between the Japanese embassy and the state department dated Oct. 19, 1910, and Jan. 23, 1911, in which the state department acquiesced in the Japanese suggestion for elimination of the clause under discussion, but with the stipulation that "the government of the United States does so with all necessary reserves and without prejudice to the inherent sovereign right of either country to limit and control immigration to its own domains or possessions."

On Feb. 8, 1911, the embassy replied in a memorandum which stated that "the imperial government concurs in the understanding of the proposal relating to the question of immigration set forth in the above mentioned note of Jan. 23 last."

Secretary Hughes' note points out that this correspondence constituted a "distinct understanding" between the two governments of the right of each to control immigration and adds that the advisability of dealing with the question by legislative enactment "necessarily remains within the legislative power of this government to determine," a power which congress now has exercised.

Released From Obligation.

The note advises the Japanese government that since the exclusion provision takes effect July 1, 1924, the Washington government must consider the government of Japan as released from any further obligation under the gentlemen's agreement as from that date.

It concludes with the assertion that recognition of the right of each government to legislate in control of immigration "should not derogate in any degree from the mutual good will and cordial friendship which always have characterized the relations of the two countries."

The full text of the American communication follows:

"Department of State, Washington, June 16, 1924.

"His Excellency,

"Mr. Masanao Hanihara,

"Japanese Ambassador.

"I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your note under date of May 31, containing a memorandum stating the position of the Japanese government with respect to the provision of Section 13 (c) of the immigration act of 1924. I take pleasure in noting your reference to the friendliness and candor in which your communication has been made and you may be assured of the readiness of this government to consider in the same spirit the views you have set forth.

Friendship Stressed.

"At the time of the signing of the immigration bill there was issued a statement, a copy of which I had the privilege, of handing to you gladly recognizing the fact that the enactment of this provision "does not imply any change in our sentiment of admiration and cordial friendship for the Japanese people, a sentiment which has had and will continue to have abundant manifestation.

"Permit me to state briefly the substance of the provision. Section 13 (c) related to all aliens ineligible to citizenship. It establishes certain exceptions, and to these classes the exclusion provision does not apply, to wit:

" 'Those who are not immigrants as defined in Section 3 of the act, that is (1) a government official, his family, attendants, servants and employes, (2) an alien visiting the United States temporarily as a tourist or temporarily for business or pleasure; (3) an alien in continuous transit through the United States; (4) an alien lawfully admitted to the United States who later goes in transit from one part of the United States to another through foreign contiguous territory; (5) a bona fide alien seaman serving as such on a vessel arriving at a port of the United States and seeking to enter temporarily the United States solely in the pursuit of his calling as a seaman, and (6) an alien entitled to enter the United States solely to carry on trade under and in pursuance of the provisions of a present existing treaty of commerce and navigation.'

Lists Those Admissible.

"Those who are admissible as nonquota immigrants under the provisions of subdivision (b), (d), or (e) of Section 4, that is (b) 'an immigrant previously lawfully admitted to the United States who is returning from a temporary visit abroad;' (d) 'an immigrant who continuously for at least two years immediately preceding the time of his application for admission to the United States has been, and who seeks to enter the United States solely for the purpose of, carrying on the vocation of minister of any religious denomination, or professor of a college, academy, seminary or university, and his wife, and his unmarried children under 18 years of age, if accompanying or following to join him;' or (e) 'an immigrant who is a bona fide student at least 15 years of age and who seeks to enter the United States solely for the purpose of study at an accredited school, college, academy, seminary or university, particularly designated by him and approved by the secretary of labor, which shall have agreed to report to the secretary of labor the termination of attendance of each immigrant student, and if any such institution of learning fails to make such reports promptly the approval shall be withdrawn.'

"Also the wives or unmarried children under 18 years of age, of immigrants admissible under subdivision (d) of Section 4, above quoted.

Little Change Effected.

"It will thus be observed that, taking these exceptions into account, the provision does not differ greatly in its practical operation or in the policy which it reflects from the understanding embodied in the gentlemen's agreement under which the Japanese government has cooperated with the government of the United States in preventing the emigration of Japanese laborers to this country.

"We fully and gratefully appreciate the assistance which thus has been rendered by the Japanese government in the carrying out of this long-established policy and it is not deemed to be necessary to refer to the economic considerations which have inspired it. Indeed, the appropriateness of that policy, which has not evidenced any lack of esteem for the Japanese people, their character and achievements, has been confirmed rather than questioned by the voluntary action of your government in aiding its execution.

"The point of substantial difference between the existing arrangement and the provision of the immigration act is that the latter has expressed, as the President has stated, 'the determination of the congress to exercise its prerogative in defining by legislation the control of immigration instead of leaving it to international arrangements.' It is not understood that this prerogative is called in question, but rather, your government expressly recognizes that 'it lies within the inherent sovereign power of each state to limit and control immigration to its own domains,' an authority which it is believed the Japanese government has not failed to exercise in its own discretion with respect to the admission of aliens and the conditions and location of their settlement within its borders.

Full Liberty Retained.

"While the President would have preferred to continue the existing arrangement with the Japanese government and to have entered into negotiations for such modifications as might seem to be desirable, this government does not feel that it is limited to such an international arrangement or that by virtue of the existing understanding, or of the negotiations which it has conducted in the past with the Japanese government, it has in any sense lost or impaired the full liberty of action which it otherwise would have in this matter.

"On the contrary that freedom with respect to the control of immigration which is an essential element of sovereignty and entirely compatible with the friendly sentiments which animate our international relations, this government in the course of these negotiations always fully reserved.

"Thus in the treaty of commerce and navigation concluded with Japan in 1894 it expressly was stipulated in Article II:

Laws Not Affected.

" 'It is, however, understood that the stipulations contained in this and the preceding article do not in any way affect the laws, ordinances or regulation of trade, immigration, labor, police or public security which are in force or which hereafter may be enacted in either of the two countries.'

"It is true that at the time of the treaty of 1911, the Japanese government desired that the above provision should be eliminated and that this government acquiesced in that proposal in view of the fact that the Japanese government had, in 1907-8, by means of the gentlemen's agreement, undertaken such measures of restriction as it was anticipated would prove adequate to prevent any substantial increase in the number of Japanese laborers in the United States in connection with the treaty revision of 1911, the Japanese government renewed this undertaking in the form of a declaration attached to the treaty.

"In acquiescing in this procedure, however, this government was careful to negative any intention to derogate from the full right to exercise in its discretion control over immigration. In view of the statements contained in your communication with respect to these negotiations, I feel that I should refer to the exchange of views then had.

Japan's Statement Recalled.

"You will recall that, in a memorandum of Oct. 19, 1910, suggesting a basis for the treaty revisions then in contemplation, the Japanese embassy stated: '. . . the measures which the imperial government has enforced for the last two and a half years in regulation of the question of emigration of laborers to the United States, have, it is believed, proved entirely satisfactory and far more effective than any prohibition of immigration would have been. Those measures of restraint were undertaken voluntarily, in order to prevent any dispute or issue between the two countries on the subject of labor immigration, and will be continued, it may be added, so long as the condition of things calls for such continuation.

" 'Accordingly, having in view the actual situation, the imperial government is convinced that the reservation in question is not only not necessary, but that it is an engagement which, if continued, is more likely to give rise to misunderstandings than to remove differences. In any case, it is a stipulation which, not unnaturally, is distasteful to national sensibilities. In these circumstances the imperial government desires in the new treaty to suppress the provision above mentioned and leave, in word as well as in fact, the question to which it relates, for friendly adjustment between the two governments independently of any conventional stipulations on the subject. In expressing that desire they are not unmindful of the difficulties under which the United States labors in the matter of immigration and they will accordingly, if so desired, be willing to make the proposed treaty terminable at any time upon six months' notice.

Added Benefit Seen.

" 'The Japanese embassy is satisfied that in the presence of such a termination clause the contracting state actually would enjoy greater liberty of action, so far as immigration is concerned, than under the existing reservation on the subject, however liberally construed.'

"Replying to these suggestions the department of state declared in its memorandum sent to the Japanese ambassador on Jan. 23, 1911, that it was prepared to enter into negotiations for a new treaty of commerce and navigation on the following bases:

" 'The department of state understands, and proceeds upon the understanding, that the proposal of the Japanese government made in the above-mentioned memorandum is that the clause relating to immigration in the existing treaty be omitted, for the reason that the limitation and control which the imperial Japanese government has enforced for the last two and a half years in regulation of emigration of laborers to the United States and which the two governments have recognized as a proper measure of adjustment under all the circumstances, are to be continued with equal effectiveness during the life of the new treaty, the two governments when necessary cooperating to this end; the treaty to be made terminable upon six months' notice.

Sovereign Right Reserved.

" 'It is further understood that the Japanese government will at the time of signature of the treaty make a formal declaration to the above effect, which may in the discretion of the government of the United States be made public.

" 'In accepting the proposal as a basis for the settlement of the question of immigration between the two countries, the government of the United States does so with all necessary reserves and without prejudice to the inherit sovereign right of either country to limit and control immigration to its own domains or possessions.'

"On Feb. 9, 1911, in a memorandum informing the department of state of the readiness of the Japanese government to enter upon the negotiations which had been suggested by the embassy and to which the department had assented, subject to the reservation above quoted, the Japanese embassy stated that 'the imperial government concurs in the understanding of the proposal relating to the question of immigration set forth in the above-mentioned note of Jan. 23 last.'

Action Is Mandatory.

"It was thus with the distinct understanding that it was without prejudice to the inherent sovereign right of either country to limit and control immigration to its own domains or possessions that the treaty of 1911 was concluded. While this government acceded to the arrangement by which Japan undertook to enforce measures designed to obviate the necessity of a statutory enactment, the advisability of such an enactment necessarily remained within the legislative power of this government to determine. As this power now has been exercised by the congress in the enactment of the provision in question, this legislative action is mandatory upon the executive branch of the government and allows no latitude for the exercise of executive discretion as to the carrying out of the legislative will expressed in the statute.

"It is provided in the immigration act that the provision of Section 13 (c) to which you have referred shall take effect on July 1, 1924. Inasmuch as the abstention on the part of the United States from such an exercise of its right of statutory control over immigration was the condition upon which was predicated the undertaking of the Japanese government of the gentlemen's agreement in respect to the regulation of emigration of laborers to the United States, I feel constrained to advise you that this government cannot but acquiesce in the view that the government of Japan is to be considered released, as from the date upon which Section 13 (c) of the immigration act comes into force, from further obligation by virtue of that understanding.

Reiterates Good Will.

"In saying this, I desire once more to emphasize the appreciation on the part of this government of the voluntary co-operation of your government in carrying out the gentlemen's agreement and to express the conviction that the recognition of the right of each government to legislate in control of immigration should not derogate in any degree from the mutual good will and cordial friendship which always have characterized the relations of the two countries.

"Accept, Excellency, the renewed assurances of my highest consideration,

"CHARLES E. HUGHES."

Motorcycle Hunters Grab Rabbits by Ears

The mysterious nocturnal roar of motorcycles in the open fields at Del Rosa, Calif., which for some time caused farmers in the vicinity sleepless nights, was explained recently by a youth who declared that rabbit hunting on motorcycles by night fast was becoming the popular sport of the town cyclists. He explained that riders chased the rabbits through the fields until the animals neared exhaustion, then drew up alongside and grabbed them by the ears.

Universal Service Advocated by Quinn

At a dinner given in his honor at Spokane, Wash., John R. Quinn, national commander of the American Legion, made the prophecy that the next big fight for the Legion would be for the universal service law.

"Within three years we will have as big a fight on for this measure as we have had for the bonus," he asserted.

Children are being taught in the schools that military training is wrong, Quinn said, adding that efforts of the Legion would be directed toward fighting anti-preparedness propaganda.

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